PORTLAND INQUIRER.

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From the Water Cure.

WATER.

O, water, bright water!
Thy station is high;
Earth's beautiful daughter,
The bride of the sky.
The fond earth doth bless thee,
With gentle delight,
And soft clouds caress thee,
Embosomed in light.

Thy purly streams wander
'Mid wild blooming flowers,
Or gently meander
Through green shady bowers,
Anon wildly leaping
Adown the cascade,
Or pensively sweeping
Along the green shade.

Of thee, O pure water,
Of thee do we sing.
Wine, wine is a mocker,
It leaveth a sting.
Ye gay, and ye happy,
O fly from its thrall,
'Twill lead you to ruin,
'Twill mock at your fall.

Turn, turn to the fountain
Where bright waters flow,
From hill side and mountain,
Wherever ye go.
Quaff, quaff the pure nectar,
'Tis flowing for thee;
Health's surest protector
It ever will be.

A Yankee Story.

(The funny columns of the English papers derive more of their "stuff for smiles" from the papers of this country than from any other source. We find in one of them this ludicrous anecdote of the "Bewitched Clock," which was quite new to us:)

About half past eleven o'clock on Sunday night, a human leg, enveloped in blue broad cloth, "might have been seen" entering Deacon Cephas Barberry's kitchen window. The leg was followed, finally, by the entire person of a live Yankee, attired in his Sunday-go-to-meetin' clothes. It was, in short, Joe Mayweed who thus burglariously won his way into the deacon's kitchen.

"Wonder how much the old deacon made by orderin' me not to darken his doors again?" soliloquized the young gentleman. "Promised him I wouldn't, but didn't say nothin' about winders.—Winders is just as good as doors if there aint no nails to tear your trowsers onto. Wonder if Sally'll come down? The critter promised me. I'm afeard to move about here, cause I might break my shins over somethin' nuther, and wake the old folks. Cold enough to freeze a Polish bear here. O, here comes Sally."

The beauteous maid descended with a pleasant smile, a tallow candle, and a box of lucifer matches. After receiving a rapturous greeting, she made up a rousing fire in the old cooking stove and the happy couple sat down to enjoy the sweet interchange of vows and hopes. But the course of true love ran no smoother in Barberry's kitchen than it does elsewhere, and Joe, who was just making up his mind to treat himself to a kiss, was startled by the voice of the deacon, her father, shouting from his chamber door: "Sallie! what are you getting up in the middle of the night for?"

"Tell him it's most morning," whispered Joe.

"I can't tell a fib!" said Sally.

"I'll make it a truth then," said Joe; and, running to the huge, old fashioned clock that stood in the corner, he set it at five.

"Look at the clock, and tell me what time it is," cried the old gentleman.

"It's five, by the clock," answered Sally; and, corroborating her words, the old clock struck five.

The lovers sat down again and resumed their conversation. Suddenly the staircase began to creak. "Good gracious! It's father!" exclaimed Sally.

"The deacon! by thunder!" cried Joe. "Hide me, Sally!"

"Oh, I know," said he. "I'll squeeze into the clock-case." And, without another word, he concealed himself in the case, and closed the door.

The deacon was dressed, and sitting himself down by the cooking stove, pulled out his pipe, lighted it, and commenced smoking deliberately and calmly. "Five o'clock, eh?" said he. "Well, I shall have time to smoke three or four pipes, and then I'll go and feed the critters."

"Hadn't you better feed the critters fust, sir," suggested the dutiful Sally.

"No, smokin' clears my head and wakes me up," replied the deacon, who seemed not a whit disposed to hurry his enjoyment.

Burr-r-r-r—whizz—ding! ding! ding! went the clock.

"Tormented lightning!" cried the deacon, starting up, and dropping his pipe on the stove; "what'n creation's that?"

"It's only the clock striking five!" said Sally tremulously.

Whizz! ding! ding! ding! went the clock furiously.

"Powers of mercy!" cried the deacon. "Strikin' five! it's struck a hundred already."

"Deacon Barberry!" cried the deacon's better half, who had hastily robed herself, and now came plunging down the staircase in the wildest state of alarm. "what is the matter with the clock?"

"Goodness only knows," replied the old man. "It's been in my family these hundred years, and never did I know it to carry on so afore."

Whizz! ding! ding! went the clock again.

"It'll bust itself!" cried the old lady, shedding a flood of tears, "and there won't be nothing left of it."

"It's bewitched!" said the deacon, who retained a leaven of good old New England superstition in his nature. "Any how," said he, after a pause, advancing resolutely towards the clock, "I'll see what's got into it."

"Oh, don't," cried his daughter, seizing one of his coat-tails, while his wife clung to the other. "Don't!" chorussed both the women together.

"Let go my raiment," shouted the old deacon, "I ain't afeared of the powers of darkness."

But the woman would not let go so the deacon slipped out of his coat, and while from the sudden cessation of resistance, they fell heavily on the floor, he darted forward, and laid his hand on the clock-case. But no human power could open it. Joe was holding it inside with a death grasp. The old deacon began to be dreadfully frightened. He gave one more tug. An unearthly yell, as of a fiend in distress, burst from the inside, and then the clock-case pitched head foremost at the deacon, fell headlong on the floor, smashed its face, and wrecked its fair proportions. The current of air extinguished the lamp—the deacon, the old lady and Sally fled up stairs, and Joe Mayweed, extricating himself from the clock, effected his escape in the same way which he entered.

The next day all Appleton was alive with the story of how Deacon Barberry's clock had been bewitched, and, though many believed his version, some, and especially Joe Mayweed, affected to discredit the whole affair, hinting that the deacon had been trying the experiment of tasting frozen cider, and that the vagaries of the clock-case existed only in an excited imagination.

However, the interdict being taken off, Joe was allowed to resume his courting, and won the consent of the old people to his union with Sally by repairing the old clock till it went as well as ever.

Extradition of Fugitive Slaves.

BY GEORGE F. TALBOT.

Revised from the National Antislavery Standard.

[CONTINUED.]

I do not think the able arguments that have been offered to vindicate the American Constitution from the charge of sanctioning Slavery have been ingenuously met. Abolitionists have been interested by them, as ingenious defences of a desperate cause.—Pro-slavery jurists and judges have never even felt at liberty to entertain the discussion, warily keeping in the line of bad precedents rather than trusting their own reasons with an independent re-investigation of the subject. The same cool audacity that has subsidized the popular religions, and made them instruments of supporting and sanctifying Slavery, has perverted all the precedents of the law and bribed the opinions of jurists to give it a Constitutional character. Slavery first went to a false Christianity and got itself *baptized*, next to a bribed judiciary and got itself *legalized*. We have allowed ourselves to be pushed from the consistency of our private opinions by the persistent effrontery of this monstrous assumption. Public sentiment always modifies the rigidity of law. A bad public sentiment has from the first tampered with and degraded the original phraseology of our primal law. We have gratuitously admitted that Slavery was a national institution. Even Northern women have chosen to load upon their own consciences the intolerable guilt and meanness of slaveholding, and to fling back angry reproaches upon those who have meekly rebuked it, rather than to repudiate it as a local rascality, for which they were no more responsible than for polygamy among the Mormons. This popular impression is not based mainly upon the constitutional obligation, but results from that sedulous surveillance which the slave-power have exercised over legislation, law and public sentiment.

The tyranny of this oligarchy would have been no less complete if there had been no equivocal language in the Constitution for it to pervert, for it has never hesitated to violate even its own sense of the Constitution when its exigencies required it. The largest power it ever claimed would have proved insufficient for its own maintenance, nay even for its own existence. While the spirit of freedom has been held to the very refinement of strictness in its construction of the Constitution, Slavery oversteps its letter, profanes its spirit, and sets at defiance its fundamental guaranties. The rulings of the American judiciary under the obviously unconstitutional *Fugitive Slave Act* show conclusively that they are not in a position to give reliable opinions, where the interests of Slavery are concerned. The weight of this influence, therefore, of a public sentiment so deeply rooted and far-spread, sedulously cultivated by political and commercial interests, supported by the zeal and eloquence of all ambitious men, should first be carefully estimated in order to be laid out of the discussion of our Constitutional obligations towards Slavery.

First, let the question be met whether there is any debatable ground here for us at all. The Supreme Court of the United States, say some, have decided (granting that they have) that the Constitution contains a specific obligation to return fugitive slaves; the Supreme Court alone can make authoritative interpretations of the Constitution; the general obligation to support the Constitution carries with it an obligation to abide by such authoritative interpretation. This formula has been pushed to an unwarrantable length, as if it presented the conclusion of the whole matter, while in fact these propositions are scarcely relevant to the direct line of discussion. The United States Supreme Court has no peculiar power. It is just like any other court, and has the same *kind* of powers as the petty municipal Court, or the county Justice of the Peace. Neither the one nor the other ever presume to settle questions coming before them *specifically*, but only *specifically*, and in reference to the *particular case* under their consideration. Law is not an exact science; its oldest precedent are but opinions, originating in a fluctuating discretion, and not discovered principles of absolute truth. Courts do not presume to utter oracles: the whole force of their judgment exhausts itself in the single issue of the case. They do not determine even the abstract rights of the parties in the matter litigated, but only that one shall enter upon the possession of his claim and that the other shall submit to that possession. The same parties may litigate a similar controversy before the same tribunal the very next day, and that tribunal, instead of being bound by the precedent of its former decision, may affirm an opposite one, and reverse the relation of the parties. The decision, when arrived at, only determines a *status* in which the parties must acquiesce, as the end of *that* controversy. It has no more power to influence their abstract opinions than to influence their feelings. The litigant who strenuously contested a claim he believed to be right, and his advocate who conscientiously argued it, retain their abstract opinions after they have been adjudged unfounded, by a tribunal, from which no earthly appeal can be taken.

If a court does not even presume to change the abstract opinions of persons contesting claims before it, if it gives and will give no pledges that it will be itself bound by its own judgments, if it will not permit itself to be a moment hampered in the freedom of its discretion, how can judicial judgments effect *speculatively* other persons than those immediately concerned? Why am I held by the opinion of an old court, when that court is not held by its own opinion?

To say that the decision of the United States Supreme Court fifty years ago, or one year ago, putting a construction on the Constitution, in the adjudication of a particular case, shall shape my private opinions of the obligations of that constitution, shall determine the sense in which I, and every functionary, State or National, take the oath of allegiance, the sense in which the great mass of my countrymen recognise their citizenship, is giving to that decision a scope and authority for which I can see no sanction in the constitution. If we have a tribunal of such peculiar character, it is an anomaly in our political system. No court in any civilized or uncivilized country was ever created for such a purpose before. Law itself is metamorphosed in the judicial utterance of such a tribunal, and takes its place with chemistry and mathematics among the exact sciences. The only sphere of legal investigation left is, not what is the law, but what has been decided; what are the precedents. If the Supreme Court has such an extraordinary jurisdiction over private opinion as this, then the whole range of American politics is vastly restricted. All discussion in Congress or by the press, upon matters either directly or inferentially legislated upon in the Constitution, is perfectly irrelevant, unless as argumentation to influence the Courts. Free thought and free inquiry only wait the convenience of the national judiciary to impose upon them the perpetual silence of despotism. No political question has been discussed since the formation of the government which the Supreme Court may not, any day, put in the category of *res adjudicata* and require every citizen, upon the sanction of his oath, to conform his private opinion accordingly.

The fact is, the Supreme Court have no more power to interpret the Constitution than has the "*foul Fugitive Slave Law Commissioner.*" Neither pronounces an opinion that convinces my judgment or compels my assent, but both may inflict upon me or my friend a legalized outrage of fines, imprisonments, enslavements, against which I find myself provided with no legal redress. Because they have wrongfully decided against my liberty, am I to believe ever afterwards that I have no legal liberty, and confess that I was mistaken in so pertinaciously claiming a boon to which I had no right?

In this connection I may as well dispose of a subject corollary to the main argument: What is the obligation of our national oath of allegiance, our swearing to support the Constitution, and towards whom is it assumed. It is thought that the fact, that the United States have a written Constitution changes the nature of the contract of citizenship, and thus a man might hold a seat in the British Parliament, who would be kept by stress of conscience out of the American Congress. In the former office, it is said, he swears general allegiance to the laws and precedents of the realm: in the latter, to observe the terms of special stipulations in a written Constitution. But there is no great dissimilarity in the promise of the oath in the two cases. All governments have a right to expect from their citizens allegiance to their fundamental law, their constitutional existence. This allegiance is the expression of a natural relation, like that of children to a father. In all cases it is subservient to the higher obligations of abstract morality. It is allegiance to the nation's character, to its purity, to its vitality, in one word, to its highest welfare. This is the leading obligation of the oath to support the Constitution of the United States. It is an oath of fealty not so much to specific clauses as to its whole substance and spirit, to the rights and liberties it secures, to the democracy it defines and guarantees. This oath is more sacredly kept in devotion to the great principles which constitute the vital spirit of the Constitution, than in slavish acquiescence, in the bad sense, which a tribunal and a public opinion, bribed in the interests of oppression, have imputed to its *letter*.

If the oath is to be considered as a promise, then, as in all other oaths, the promisee is God and the conscience. It is not a promise to the nation. They can neither exact nor interpret it. Even if it were a promise to the nation, it is not to the majority of the nation, nor to its controlling interests, nor to the nation of to-day. It is a promise to the millions of the enslaved; to ancestors whose work we pledge ourselves to maintain and protect; to a posterity to whom we desire to hand down a pure life and just fame.

Never before in our history was the fidelity of the patriot and philanthropist so much required to *support* the Constitution, weakened by repeated assaults of an arrogant and domineering tyranny, perverted to a propaganda of Slavery, housing behind its fair pillars, and beneath its massive roof, the ruffian breeders and buyers of human flesh.

Have no very intimate friends.

From the Transcript.

Letter from Ethan Spike.

HORNBY, July 28, '53.

Squire Gould an Squire Elwell, Gents.:

Deer Sur:—Again arter a lapse of intervales, I take my pen in hand an am sot down to renew thro' the sarculatin' medeaum of the Transcript—my chosen orgin communion with my numerous friends and the public generally.

Say to them friends an to that ere public, that ef there has bin a wide gap in that ere sweet communion, it hain't bin coz I liked 'em wus, but orfis more. Day in and day aout, week arter week an month arter month has all the energies of my natur bin worked like a Taxas nigger to bring about this grand desideratum of eventooalities. Ef St. Paul fit with wild beasts at Effingham, so have I fit agin wild cats, mormons, an federalists in Hornby. Under the broad cannerpy of a merrid un sun at the airlyest blush of Orrorary to the goin' daown of the same, and even to the burnin' of midnight vigils—workin', writin', swearin', lyin'—an all for an orfis that I didn't git! '*O, tempus macabeebus, pollywogus, Jerrycho!*' Sich is fame! Why ef I'd bin an oneddicated, iligiterate aberlishun inemy of aour blessed perladyum, I couldn't apparently bin treated wus.

But I have larnt a lesson. Ah, ef I'd studied the bible half as well as I did the Argus' I should'nt hav bin tuck in as I hav. Since I've gin up all hope, perlitiknlly, I've bin readin' the scripters in coarse, and find a good deal of good advice in it. To wit, viz: that ere passidge which warns us not to trust in princes' feathers. Ef I'd only known it a few months ago, it would have saved a deal of wear and tear—to say nothing of better than nine dollars that I'm aout of pocket. I shan't lay any thing up agin General Pearce, cos I think he's bin bamboozled, an bin kept from knowin' my desarts as he orter. But he's mist it most orful. In leavin' me aout he's deprived the country of a faithful sarvent and hisself of abaout the all-firedest cheese that was ever got up in Oxford caounty. It was made in a half bushel hoop, an was nearly all new milk, and had a tansy border all raound it, and ever so many stars encarcling' aour State motter, 'Ipsy Dicksey'—all worked aout in green sage.—That ere cheese was to have bin gin to the President as a sort of penny-token of my admiration an distinguished consideration. But naow—afore he should hav a bit on't, I'd see him in——Fellerdelfy fust! Chop me up for sarsengers ef I would'nt. I don't know what I shall do with the cheese—whether I shall keep it for the kittle-show or send it on to the kristal fare at New York.

I'm about discouraged, nothing seems to go right with me. I jined that Kuba concern, what did I git by that? Why, I got a place in a Spanish dungen where I was nearly eaten alive by fleas! When the general government offered a reward for niggers an arter a deal of truble I got one, did I git the reward? No, the ongrateful varment gin me the slip. An' naow arter eenjest spilin' myself in perlitikal sarvices, where am I? Is my nose is the nose of any of the Spike family whatsoever or whomsoever in the public crib? No! no!—Instead of reapin, the reward of my public sarvices I'm reapin' Seth Peabody's rye at fore-an-six a day, an all the louves and fishes I've seen is the rye an ingun, an pollock that Seth's hired gal brings aout at 11 o'clock.—Here's a wretched commintterry upon ongrateful republicks. When I looks at these things—when I see modest merit overlooked, and talents such as mine a wastin themselves in a rye-field, at fore-an-six a day' I trembles for the perpitooity of aour free instertooshuns.—I'm nyther a profit nor a son of a profit, nyther dus it require a spirit of profyay to see that them instertooshuns is standing on slippery places, an that aour holt upon the great perladyum of hewman rites isn't much more sartin than the holt of a greased pig's tail! When people see niggers in aour ralo kars, an even in aour meetinhousen, and a general subvarsion of all the great principles fit for in the Mexican an Maderwasky wars—they'll perhaps begin to git their eyes open fur enuf to see that all was brot abaout by not gitting the right men into orfis.

Perhaps the government thinks that the county of Oxford is satisfied with the apintments. Wal, perhaps it ar. But just let 'em declare war agin Kuby, Kannerdy, or Kallerforny an send here arter recruits, an they'd find them apintments an the licker law together has made patryotism a scarce article in these parts. Hnowsoever it's never too late to do good, an perhaps ef I was apinted even naow, to some snug place—perhaps, I say, I might look at the whole subject in a different pint of view. There's no knowin—I should'n wonder a might.

Seth wants to know haow abaout sellin the rale road to the brittish. He owns a' shear—Seth duz—an he says haow ef it paid in brittish goold he shouldn't darst touch it, coz they hav allers bin trying to sarcumvent us by means on't, an for his part he's not goin to be catched with it. But arter all his talk, I haint any doubt that ef the old harry wanted him an would bait his trap with a suvrin—he'd ketch the old feller afore bed time. Why, silver his old picter, he's workin' me eenjest to death at fore-an-six a day, an half starvin me at that. I should like to ——— ———But I'm gitting riled and shall git to bo parsonal bumby, so I'll haul up till next time.

Diskonsertly, Yours,
ETHAN SPIKE.

Smyrna Affair.

The following letter is from an officer of the St. Louis to the National Intelligencer:

UNITED STATES SHIP, ST. LOUIS, }
SMYRNA, July 7, 1853. }

I wrote you that one Martin Kossta, a Hungarian refugee, had been forcibly taken on board of an Austrian brig-of-war, and confined in double irons. Although he was not a citizen of the United States, still he made his declaration of intention to become such. Captain Ingraham, knowing that certain death would await the man if he should be carried to Austria, determined, if possible, to save him, if he could do it without compromising our flag. Orders had been issued by the Austrian Cousul to carry the man away on the 26th of June. Capt. Ingraham hearing this on the night of the 28th, sent his protest that the man must not be carried away until it was fully settled whether or not Martin Kossta was an American.

On the morning of the 29th, our ship made sail, and bore down towards the Austrian brig, and anchored near, so that we could watch and see that the man was not carried off. The Austrians thinking that we were going to take the man, made every preparation to receive us. During the morning, the Austrian captain sent word that the man would not be sent away. Letters came the same day from Mr. Brown, the Charge d'Affairs *ad interim* at Constantinople, stating that Kossta was a citizen of the United States, and as such was entitled to protection from our country. Well, as things stood, the captain was in doubt how to act, but asked that further time might be allowed so as to hear from Mr. Marsh, who was daily expected at Constantinople. The Austrians gave untill last Saturday, the 2d of July. Other letters came from Constantinople, but still Captain Ingraham was in doubt, and after a little conversation with the Consul went on board the Austrian brig-of-war to see Martin Kossta, after some conversation Martin Kossta demanded protection from the American flag. Capt. Ingraham then told him he should have it. The Captain and Consul returned on board our ship, and the Captain sent word to the Austrian that he demanded Martin Kossta by four o'clock in the evening. After this was known, tremendous excitement spread throughout the ship: all hands were called to quarters, to make preparations for action, the big guns were loaded; cutlasses, small-arms, boarding-pikes, and everything ready for an engagement. The surgeons brought out their instrument, ready to cut off legs, patch up wounds, &c. The shore was crowded with people to witness the engagement, as they thought bloody work was going to take place. The news spread like wild-fire throughout Smyrna, and the people were as much excited as we were. Delegates come off to the ship to see if something could not be done to prevent an action.

After four or five hours, (happily for all parties) the American and Austrian Consuls came to a compromise: that is, the Austrian Consul, who had full control of the man, consented that Martin Kossta should be delivered up into the hands of the French Consul, who consented to take charge of him, until everything was fully settled by the two governments as to who had claim to the man. Well, after this was settled, of course we all breathed much freer than we did before. No doubt many would have been killed on both sides. Although our guns are much larger than the Austrians', still, at the near quarter we intended fighting, their guns would have been just as destructive as ours. The Austrian force consisted of one brig of sixteen guns, one schooner of ten guns, and three mail steamers which would no doubt have assisted in the engagement. So you see their force was much larger than ours. There was a general rejoicing after the matter was settled, and the American citizens in Smyrna gave a dinner to Capt. Ingraham and his officers on the 4th of July. There was a general jollification, and there was a popping of bottle corks instead of the big guns. Last night we gave a ball on board to some of the residents of Smyrna, who have been very kind to us since our arrival in port.

Hopeless Disorder vs. Democratic Harmony.

President Pierce hoped to "harmonize" the Democratic masses of our country under self-seeking and dishonest party leaders, by adroit management in the dispensation of spoil. He has signally failed. In the great State of New York the Hunker and Barnburner factions have split apart—never again to coalesce. Nothing can exceed in bitterness the language which is daily used by the several pseudo-democratic presses of that State toward each other. The *Argus* and the *Atlas* in Albany, the *Courier* and the *Republic* in Buffalo, the National *Democrat* and the *Evening Post* in New York City, are daily engaged in single combat or general civil war.

It is due to the *Post* to say that it is always dignified and gentlemanly; but it is terribly severe at times, when the game is large enough to warrant the expenditure of the requisite intellectual strength. To say that Mr. Pierce has failed to reconcile the conflicting elements which were conglomerated to give him his unparalleled vote, is not to say enough; for he has made the confusion and the animosity worse and more intense, by the very acts which were designed to heal all differences.

We are told that a very distinguished citizen of Detroit or Ohio, does not hesitate to tell his friends that the President has committed a blunder; and further that the ranks of "the party" in the Empire State are hopelessly broken.

The violent papers, of both wings of the fossiliferous democracy, openly make game of the idea that there are offices enough to produce harmony, by a division of the spoils. The Rochester *Union*, barnburner, says:

"We are considering the appointments as a political arrangement, and in that respect we believe it is admitted in all quarters that they indicate weakness, or a want of correct information, on part of the appointing power."

And the Albany Argus, (Hunker Pierce paper) commenting upon this, says, that "Thus we have an illustration of the splendor of that scheme of harmonizing and consolidating the coalition—facetiously known as the "united democracy of New York"—which consists in proscribing true men and petting traitors. Nothing short of all the spoils of office can satisfy the cravings of the free soil cormorants, who, without the shadow of a claim to preferment beyond the tens of thousands of whigs who voted for Pierce and King, have already been the recipients of the lion's share."

Jas. Maurice, Hunker, M. C., from New York City, is so mad at the appointment of a few Barnburners, that he lets off the following paragraphs at the President and the Post Master General:

"For the present it will be sufficient to observe that if I had believed it possible that the nominee of the last Baltimore Democratic Convention, could lend himself to the furtherance of a faction north or south, my name would not have been presented for your suffrages. And if the great body of the American people had not been deceived into his support, as I was, General Pierce would still have been practicing law at Concord, and illustrating by turns the politics and the jurisprudence of New Hampshire.

"I have no unfriendly feelings towards the Post Master General, and no greater admiration of his qualifications for the office he now holds, than the people of Pennsylvania had for his judicial fitness."

Both parties seem to care nothing about principles, any further than the profession of particular opinions will be like to assist in the procuring of office. The spoils are openly avowed to be the bone of contention on both sides. Such disgraceful exhibitions of cupidity show plainly that the time for a new and purer party has come.

The Washington *Union* has taken a part in the New York quarrels, and of course, espouses the Hunker and pro-slavery side. It proceeded a few weeks ago solemnly to rend out of the party the *Eve. Post*, *Alb. Atlas*, *Buffalo Republic*, and others of the Barnburner faction. The excommunication did not allay the feud. In its reply the *Republic* says:

"Having proved that the Union and its conductors, have neither democratic principles nor democratic affinities, and that their sentiments and feelings are on the side of those who hold *human liberty*, popular rights and republican institutions in utter abhorrence, *we pronounce it and them totally unfit for democratic association, aliens to the democratic faith, and strangers to the democratic household.*"—*Mich. Free Democrat.*

A Perfect Wife

Edmund Burke, the distinguished orator, presented to his wife, on the anniversary of their marriage, his idea of a "perfect wife," which is supposed to be a true portrait of Mrs. Burke. It is certainly a lovely picture, worthy of the pen of the author of "The Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful." The following passages are extracts.

The character of——.

"She is handsome, but it is beauty not arising from features, from complexion or from shape. She has all three in a high degree, but it is not by these she touches a heart; it is all that sweetness of temper, benevolence, innocence and sensibility which a face can express, that forms her beauty. She has a face that just raises your attention at first sight, it grows on you every moment and you wonder it did no more than raise your attention at first.

"Her eyes have a mild light, but they awe when she pleases; they command like a good man out of office, not by authority but by virtue.

"Her statue is not tall, she is not made to be the admiration of everybody, but the happiness of one.

"She has all the firmness that does not exclude delicacy; she has all the softness that does not imply weakness.

"Her voice is a soft low music, not formed to rule in public assemblies, but to charm those who can distinguish a company from a crowd; it has this advantage—you must come close to hear it.

"To describe her body, describes her mind; one is the transcript of the other; her understanding is not shown in the variety of matters it exerts itself on, but in the goodness of the choice she makes.

"She does not display it so much in saying or doing striking things, as in avoiding such as she ought not to say or do.

"No person of so few years can know the world better, no person was ever less corrupted by the knowledge.

"Her politeness flows rather from a natural disposition to oblige, than from any rules on the subject, and therefore never fails to strike those who understand good breeding, and those who do not.

"She has a steady and firm mind, which takes no more from the beauty of the female character, than the solidity of marble does from its polish and lustre. She has such virtues as make us value the truly great of our own sex. She has all the winning graces that make us love even the faults we see in the weak and beautiful in hers.—*Journal of Progress.*

Resolutions of the Methodist Maine Conference.

Resolved, 1st, That we regard Slavery as of man, not of God, as the result of the disturbance of the original balance of human rights and duties ordained by God, as the product of the flesh, not of the spirit, originating where all of earth's woes did, viz., in sin, that it pertains therefore most especially to the kingdom of Satan, is anti-Christian and can never blend with the institutions of God's kingdom or harmonize with grace, that it is a stupendous relic of a dark and barbarous age, drifting down into the light and warmth of better times, with other wasting masses of wholesale and barbaric iniquity, all of which by their presence among us are obscuring the glory of Christianity, retarding civilization, and delaying the glorious consummation which shall give to Christ Jesus the throne of the entire world.

Resolved, 2d, That we will consecrate our individual and associated influence to the severance of this immense evil from its present complicated and adverse relation to the church of Christ, to the body politic, and social, that we will humbly implore wisdom and help from God, that we will endeavor by suitable means to bring an efficient and discriminating Christian discipline to bear upon it so far as connected with our own church, and evince to all by the earnestness, energy and kindness of our manner, that we consider this work a part of our Christianity, from which we will not cease until the termination of Slavery or of our own lives.

Higher Law in Virginia.

Extract from a Speech of Hon. JAMES BARBOUR on a Bill for abolishing Imprisonment for Debt, Delivered in the Senate of the United States, Feb. 17, 1824,

"The question now presented for decision is simply this—Is it right to punish, by imprisonment, the honest but insolvent debtor? I grant you the power, but I deny you the moral right. I do not mean to encumber the discussion with any constitutional question. *High as* THE CONSTITUTION *is, I appeal to an authority still* HIGHER—to the patent held by Man directly from his God, by which his liberty, and the right to its enjoyment, was guarantied. It existed before constitutions or societies themselves. The image impressed upon him at his birth was the sign of the Covenant, and should have been the shield against its violation"—and more of the same sort.

TOMB OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.—At intervals, says the *Philadelphia North American*, we find in print a reference to the obscure corner where lies, hidden from public notice, the remains of the illustrious statesman and philosopher, whose labors here in our own midst are among the proudest memories of our metropolis. The following, which we find in the *New York Evangelist*, presents the subject briefly, yet strongly and truthfull:

"A dilapidated dark slab of stone, at the southwest corner of Fifth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, marks (or did a few years ago) the spot where rest the remains of Benjamin and Deborah Franklin; but you cannot see their grave nor read the inscription without scaling a high brick wall, in violation of the law, or securing a good opportunity and the favor of the sexton, each of which is said to be attended with difficulty. So well hidden is this grave, and so little frequented, that we have known many native Philadelphians, of men's and women's estate, who could not direct one to the locality where it may be found."

THE VALUE OF AN OLD MAN IN CHINA.—The reasonableness and placability of the natives were, on one occasion, evinced in rather a remarkable manner at Chusan, while I was there. An Englishman had come across some wild ducks in the canal inside the city, at which he fired with a ball, all his shot having been previously expended. The bullet missed the birds, and, glancing from the water, killed an old Chinaman, who was sitting at his own door, enjoying his pipe.

The unfortunate sportsman, horrified at the result of his silly thoughtlessness, hurried away to take counsel with his friends, who recommended him to try to settle the matter with the relatives of the deceased, to prevent their complaint from being laid formally before the authorities who would be obliged to award a heavy punishment for such reckless carelessness. With this view one of his friends was dispatched to visit the family to condole with them for their loss, and to explain how thoroughly it was the result of accident. He deplored the unhappy circumstance which had deprived the family of so valuable and so respectable a member, and pointed out the cheering fact that he was very old, and, in the natural course of things, could not have been expected to live much longer, and that pecuniary recompense should be made to console the family for a few months' society they might have anticipated enjoying with him. They admitted that he was old, very old, and as he could not have lived long, they mentioned a hundred dollars, as a sum likely to have a good effect in assuaging the bitterness of their affliction.

The ambassador, delighted at hearing a demand so much more reasonable than he anticipated, but concealing his satisfaction, pointed out that the deceased was so old that he could hardly have estimated his short remnant of existance at such a large sum; that he had died a very quiet and easy death, and that very likely he was wanted in the other world, so that the unlucky bullet might be esteemed a messenger despatched by the gods. He thought, therefore, that fifty dollars, to make a feast, and burn plenty of joss-stick and paper money, would be sufficiently satisfactory to the spirit of their departed ancestor. The matter was finally settled to the satisfaction of all parties, by the payment of seventy-five dollars; and I question whether one might not have shot two-thirds of the old boys of Ting-hae at the same reasonable rate, notwithstanding the veneration in which age is held.—*Power's Book on China.*

COTTON MATTRESSES.—A patent has recently been granted for an improvement in the manufacture of cotton mattresses, which is said to entirely overcome the objection which now prevents their use—the matting and gathering in knots of the wool, by interlocking of the fibres. By a very simple device, the inventor has produced a mattress possessed of the softness and warmth of the feather-bed if desired, of greater elasticity than hair or moss, and entirely free from unpleasant odor. As proof of its extraordinary elasticity, a mattress about six inches in thickness has been repeatedly reduced by hydraulic pressure to the thickness of three-quarters of an inch, and on leaving the press it immediately resumed its original size. The patentee failed to dispose of his right upon terms equal to his estimate of its value, and left the United States with the intention of introducing the mattresses abroad. It is therefore impossible at present to bring into use here an invention which will furnish an indispensable article from 50 to 75 per cent. less than the present cost, and double the consumption of cotton.—*Rochester Democrat.*

SILVER NAILS.—An incident is connected with the history of the North Church in this city, the facts of which are not generally known, and it may prove interesting to our readers. It appears that, towards the close of the Revolution, the good people of the North Church found it necessary to make some repairs. They sent on to Boston and purchased some nails, which in due course of time arrived, and upon opening the kegs, lo and behold! one of them was found to contain Spanish dollars. "This was a go!" The deacons assembled—held a consultation—and the result was, they wrote on to Boston and informed the merchant who made the sale that there was an error in shipping the goods. The merchant, acting upon the principle of our banks of the present day, wrote back that he could rectify no mistakes; that the nails were bought and sold as they were. He bought them of a privateersman, and must let it stand as it was. The silver was melted up and made into a service of plate for the church, and it is in existence and use at the present day. The above was related to me by a gentleman in whose family is a large goblet made from the same silver and you may rest assured that what I have stated is a fact.—*New Haven Register.*

EXCERPTS.—Every plant that is produced, every child that is born, is a new idea, a fresh expression of the wisdom and goodness of our Creator.

Revenge reaps no reward. It is its own most fearful punishment. Its thirst is death. Deeds of horror are its luxuries.

Custom will have the same effect, with respect to death, as to other frightful things; it will take off its terror.

The noblest remedy for injuries is oblivion. Light injuries are made lighter by not regarding them.

No poultice has ever been discovered to draw out man's virtues so fully as the sod that covers his grave.

Money in your purse will credit you—wisdom in your head adorn you—but both in your necessity will serve you.

A SLAVE OF GEN WASHINGTON'S. It is not generally known to our readers, that there is yet living near Cookstown, a slave of Gen. Washington's. He is 124 years of age, and can walk six miles in a day. He is so old that his fingers and toes are nearly all white. He belonged to Washington when he owned what is known as Washington's Bottom, on which Perrypolis now stands. The estate of Col. Cook was and still is bound for his living. He is to be taken to the World's fair for exhibiting, if arrangement can be made. It is well known that Barnum made his first "pile of money" by exhibiting a slave which he said belonged to Washington, but it was all a humbug. For this man being a slave of Washington's, the record of the transfer from Washington to Colonel Sheeve will prove. It is worth a trip to see him at home.

New Doctrines, however true, and however beautiful, never please men of the olden school. They like to fancy that the world has been losing wisdom, instead of gaining it ever since they were young.

For the Portland Inquirer.

Correspondence from the Sandwich Islands.

MAKAWAO, MAUI, SANDWICH ISLANDS, June 8th, 1853.

Austin Willey Esq, My Dear Sir:—Time flies so rapibly that the Quarterly which I have promised is sometimes due ere I have a page prepared. One reason may be that I do not see your good paper of late, Aug 5th 1852, being the last Inquirer which I have seen. Since that date I have forwarded you two Quarterlies, but I have no means of knowing whether either of them reached you. Nor do I exactly remember what I wrote you, so that there is some danger that I shall use repetition, a thing that I dont like to do. Nor will you like to have me do so. Allow me to repeat the request which I must have made, that you send me so many of your paper, that if I do repeat the fault shall be mine and mine alone.

Well, I see the ship of state has got under way with a pilot at the helm whom the people placed there almost by acclamation, and who judging from their enthusiasm, they think will carry the old ship through all the dangers that may lie in her course, arising from rocks, and quicksands, and treacherous currents, and the storms of heaven; make a pleasant and prosperous cruise, and bring her safely into the heaven of political safety. Or without a figure, one on hearing the shout of applause which is going up from one end of the country to the other, would be apt to think that entire confidence is felt in the wisdom and skill of your President to conduct the affairs of state with entire success—to make the United States the glory of all lands, a joy and a praise in the whole earth. God grant that it may be so, we shall see if spared how this will be.

You will not be surprised, however, to hear me say that I have great fears in regard to the skill and honesty of your new Pilot, and of course, strong fears as to the safety of the Ship of State. Much confidence was felt I believe for a long time in the whig party, and Taylor and Fillmore were thought to be the men whowouldsavethe country. What Taylor would have done can never be known. But a friend of mine, a whig in politics, lately wrote me that "the country has never been cursed with an administration more entirely subservient to the Slave holders than that of Fillmore and Daniel Webster." I do not wonder that he added, the former goes back to day to the "ranks" and to his own legitible insignificancy, and the other has gone up to a tribunal where the oppsresors have no more power than the oppressed. "Yes, and need I say that neither of these men will rejoice at that tribunal to meet the shameful fugitive slave bill." But meet it they will with all its hateful features and damning fruits. Webster has already done so. In the light of eternity he knows full well the real character of that bill, how God and holy beings regard it, and doubtless how Satan and the hosts of hell regard it. And in that light too he sees clearly the character of his own agency in regard to the detestable act With God we may cheerfully leave him who will do him no injustice. To the same tribunal is hastening the man who by signing the bill, and thus making it a law, sent a pang of unutterable anguish through the hearts of thousands of thousands in your country, and ca used a shout of triumph to roll over the burning plains of hell. God long suffering and graceous is still sparing this guilty man. Let us pray that he will give him repentance for this sinful shameful act, and thus save him from the dome of the wicked.

As your new President has avowed his intention of nailing the black flag to his mast, I think we need not be disappointed in relation to his course and to the result of his pilotage. What particular course he will pursue we may not be able exactly to predict; but that he will steer for the rocks of infamy there can be no doubt, as he avows this from the first, and that he will do so, admits of no doubt. No thanks to him, none to the democracy of the United States if the country does not sink more and more deeply, and more and more rapidly till it reaches the lowest depths of shame and sin, till sin and democracy becomes a stink in the nostrils of the nations.

But there is a God in the heavens; and that He reigns is a matter of unfeigned joy. I am not certain that he will save our country from impending ruin. "Shall I not visit for these things saith the Lord, and shall not my soul be avenged on such a nation as this," is one of the most fearful passages in all the book of God. And that He has said this in reference to our sinful country I cannot doubt. How must His holy Soul loathe a nation whose highest rulers, those gods on earth, are wicked enough to frame iniquity by law. And how must He loathe a church whose foremost ministers meanly succumb to Slave holders, and soon sneer at the higher law! Can He pardon so guilty a church, save so wicked a land? Peradventure He may, is all I dare say when I read those withering interrogatories which have fallen from His lips. Let us beseech Him to give a deep and genuine repentance to rulers and ministers, so called, of the Lord Jesus Christ, so that they shall loose every chain, do justice and love mercy, and thus turn away His anger that our country perish not in its iniquity. In God is our only hope. Vain is the help of man. To Him let us all look for deliverance.

Yours, truly,

J. S. GREENE.

ROBERT RANTOUL.—The following inscription is engraved on the tomb-stone of this noble and distinguished Statesman:

"He died at his post in Congress, and his last words were a protest, in the name of Democracy, against the Fugitive Slave Law."

We learn that a volume of his speeches and writings is soon to be published, which will meet a rapid sale. A splendid lithegraph portrait has been executed.

CAN'T SPARE 'EM. Senator Hunter, a rare old hunker, hits the object for which the whig party is sought to be kept up as follows:

"I am not quite ready to spare the whigs—for my part I hope they will live to come up to the scratch many times; *for another may arise*, gentlemen, which is not *so easily beaten*."

Duchess Olga, of Wurtemburg, daughter of the Czar, is in London, where she was received with distinction.

Portland Inquirer.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1853.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1856,

JOHN P. HALE

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR GOVERNOR,

EZEKIEL HOLMES.

MR. HEZEKIAH DODGE, Of this city, is our authorized travelling Agent for the Inquirer.

☞ CIRCULATE THE PAPERS.

The Dumb must Speak.

The "dumb" democracy of this State will be compelled to speak. The Bangor plot to smuggle a rum governor upon the State will certainly be exploded. No denunciations of the Inquirer will protect it, and this is now apparent to the managers. The Argus, Age, Journal &c., have told the people that the Maine Law was not in issue—that the temperance question was not involved in Mr. Pilsbury's nominstion, and that the subject was not even alluded to in the convention. Rarely has so gross an attempt been made to deceive the people, and they will yet understand who has been telling the truth in this important matter. How the Jeffersonian is getting along remains to be seen. By its own principles it is bound to quit the concern. The Expositor won't consent to have its cause smothered by party strategy, and is talking in this style:

"We have reached a crisis!" says the Argus, "*and this crisis must be manfully met.*"

If we had not reached a crisis in the canvass for Mr. Pilsbury, the Argus has certainly *made one*, "and THIS crisis" shall be manfully met, No more *dumb* Arguses, and no more *dumb* Pilsbury men, and no more *dumb* anti-Pilsbury men, we say. Let the "crisis be manfully met."

And what is this crisis? The Argus says:

"The charge is directly made, that Mr. Pilsbury is opposed to the Maine Liquor Law; but not the first declaration has been adduced to sustain the charge."

Now it is time for us to say, that the claim made at the Bangor convention, *by Mr. Pilsbury's friends*,—yea, ☞ BY MR. PILSBURY himself, in person, AND IN WRITING, of decided and unqualified opposition on his part, to the Maine Liquor Law—not only to the first law, but to the second law and to both of these laws, was THE MERIT, the *great* CONTROLLING *merit*, that was put forth to secure his nomination through the votes of the liberals in Convention, and the influence of their friends out of the Convention

Upon this they were appealed to, not only by words, and by speeches, but also by written authority under Mr. Pilsbury's own sign manual going the whole length of utter condemnation of both the first and second law, and promising that if the English language could embody more emphatic expression of condemnation than *that letter* embodied, he was ready to concur in it!

Why does the Argus, the Age, and their confederate wire pullers, or rather *wool pullers*, in the democratic ranks, *now* attempt to brazen down with denunciation the Chandler men of last year, because they claim to have Mr. Pilsbury as emphatic before the people after his nomination, as he promised the delegates in Convention of these Chandler men, before his nomination was made, that he would be?

But is it not clear as the noonday sun in a cloudless sky, that no liberal man, of any party, can, consistently, or ought in justice to his cause and principles, support a candidate who is made to *eschew* before the public *the very principles* which effected his nomination, and for the advocacy and support of which he was nominated? and without a "*pledge*" of honest conviction in their favor, he never could have been nominated for Governor?

Our cause, it is argued, is good enough to secure a nomination upon, but is not good enough to rest an election upon before the people!

Out upon such cheating, jesuitical politics. We never will go shoulder to shoulder for a set of principles or a cause that needs to be veiled like a harlot in the streets.

We now reiterate our earnest desire to see Mr. Pilsbury permitted by his party advisers and friends, to put himself on the same open, bold, manly and honest grounds before the people, that our Chandler friends and delegates in the Bangor Convention not only saw him, but were *invited*, nay, *urged* to see him, before that Convention.

We speak not—we have not spoken without "*book*" in this matter—nor without proof.

The Approaching Election.

The appearances of a concentrated vote this year have much improved, and nothing is necessary to make it strong but activity on the part of the friends of liberty. Local arrangements must be adopted, committees appointed, right information circulated, &c.

There MUST BE an active committee in each town. This is indispensable. In order for this such as may be seen should be invited to meet forthwith.

The men not likely to be at the polls must be seen and that made *sure*. Objections must be removed from other minds. Others disposed to vote right, but not perceiving exactly the importance of their vote, will need be shown their value this year for liberty. All these things must be done.

And when the magnitude of the cause is considered, and the bearing of a powerful vote this year on the future, no true friend of the right and of imbruted humanity can hesitate to act.

Remember our vote is to be watched by the democrats of Europe with anxious interest.—The slave power will carefully study it town by town and compare it with the past in order to infer its future. When the old walls of tyranny are crumbling before us, is that the time for stupidity? This is the hour for which we have labored long—now let us improve it like true men.

We have survived the infamous compromise measures and the relapse which they have thrown over the country. They are essentially dead, the tide is now returning and the future is cheering. Now seize the hour, and roll up a strong vote for Dr. Holmes. Liberty and bleeding Humanity demand your aid—your *immediate aid*.

The *Democrat* is regularly sent to the *Inquirer*. We want that paper to see what is going on in Pandemonium.—*Bangor Democrat.*

No number of that paper has been received by us for a month, and the above we found in another exchange. If it is regularly sent it is time for that editorial P. M. to look after the mails. Does not the Democrat mean that it was "sent" as far as the P. O. and there fell out of the bag?

But the reason assigned for wanting the *Inquirer* shows very good sense. Business relation must make the latest authentic intelligence from distant partners highly important: And as exposure is essential to reform, we are obliged to have an eye constantly upon the operations of the whole firm.

☞ A Mass Anti-Pillsbury Democratic County Convention was held at Alfred, Aug. 23d,—Where's the [illegible]?

For the Portland Inquirer.

Democracy "Half Seas Over."

MR EDITOR:—Permit me to tell a plain unvarnished tale, to make a simple statement of facts; for I am no writer of the immagination, no painter of the fancy.

Two days since, calling at a private house not one mile from Norway Village I was thrown unexpectedly into the company of two individuals. One, an utter stranger, I found in the kitchen, where he was amusing himself and the lookers on by his disgusting allusions to the ladies in the other part of the house, and by his low obscene language mixed with oaths and all sorts of vile talk. The other was a bed and asleep when I entered the house, having expressed a desire to retire for an hour as was supposed for the purpose of sleeping off the effects of the last night's debauch. They had both taken dinner there, and drank deeply at the same time of the contents of a jug they brought with them.

At the end of the hour the person abed was called; and judge of my surprise when I saw reel into the room a well known lawyer of Fryburg—one whom I had marked well as the principal speaker and leader at a Democratic County Convention held at Norway Village a few years since—for his commanding voice, his easy and moving eloquence had quickly fixed my attention. But now alas, how fallen! So changed was the man, that as he entered the room I did not recognize him. His eyes were so burnt and inflamed with rum, that he found it nearly impossible to open them. His face was bloated and red; and his miserable efforts at wit and obscene language, were disgusting in the extreme.

Producing a jug from the waggon, they swallowed about a gill each of the raw material with the greatest apparent pleasure; and for half an hour we had the satisfaction of listening to the meaningless twattle of two of the Wild Cats (with claws I guess) of "Old Oxford" while under the influence of liquor.

I pitied them, for they were God's children—members of his great family, but I pitied their wives and children more; for they must suffer for others sins—the innocent for the guilty. I did not feel like taunting them with their condition by telling them they were *drunk*; for that is a word of fearful meaning—denoting the absence of manhood, and all the finer and better feelings of the soul. If I had told them so, I should have told them the truth; but a senseless laugh or may be a hideous oath followed by a demoniac grin would have been their only reply.

Calling for their horse they made preparations to depart; but previous to leaving they found it necessary to take another hearty drink from the jug—then after being assisted into the wagon and then into the road they left us. As they left the house the remark was made to them that liquor worked quick this hot weather;—the only reply those Oxford Wild-Cats——those leaders of the Democracy—those firm supporters as I am told of Pillsbury, deigned to make was a gutteral *grunt*, as though they could not fully comprehend the question

But what surprised me most was this: On taking up a copy of that inimitable sheet, the Norway Advertiser, a few moments after they left, I saw that lawyer's (?) name at the head of a Committee to call a County Convention of the good and true Democracy; and judging from the reputation Pillsbury bears at home, I should suppose this Chairman of the Oxford County Democratic Committee, and the nominee of the Democratic party, to be both *trumps* with those who nominated the one and support the other.

Yours, &c, TRUTH.

Norway, Aug. 12.

A Word for the Slave.

Our prospects, in my mind's eye, never were brighter, or in a more healthy condition, than now. And why should they not be? Our principles are based on God's eternal truth and must stand. Newspaper editors, and political demagogues may pour out their recumbent vituperstions about this little band of lovers of human freedom, and friends of the "higher law," and may preach whiggery, and locofocoism to their hearts content, but it will be of no avail. The mass of free thinkers are getting waked up, and are beginning to throw off the trammels of party, and I believe the day is not far distant when they will begin to take christian, Godlike *action*. Hard and sturdy men of Maine will you not do it now? Will you not cast such a vote for freedom at our approaching election, as shall speak in thunder tones in the ears of the oppressor, that "truth crushed to the earth shall rise again." That the last spark of humanity is not quite extinguished from the hearts of the noble sons of the pine tree State. That we have a tear of sympathy for the down-trodden slave. That we are awake, and wide awake to the principles of humanity and equity. That our hearts are boiling over with righteous indignation against Slavery, and despotism in all its forms. That we are returning to "our first love." That the principles which actuated the founders of our civil and religious liberty, have taken a deep root in our hearts, and cannot be exterminated, and that come life or death, we will act in conformity thereto, and the "higher," not the "lower" law, shall be the day star of our lives, and the guide of our actions? Let us then throw such a vote for suffering humanity as shall send a thrill of joy into the bosom of every slave in our land.

Go with me in imagination to a southern cotton field. There at the close of our last presidential election, stood a *man*—yes I said a man, though in the eye of the law no better than a brute, as he stood there erect, he raised his stalwart arm, and lifted his hat slightly upon his head, and with his hand wiped the large drops of sweat from his noble forehead, and as he did so, one could see that his countenance looked sad, and his bosom heaved with many a tumultuous throb. What was it that caused this visible emotion in the man? Ah! he was thinking of his lovely wife, and beautiful child, who might be separated from him forever, at any time, without a moments warning. And if by chance he should dare to interpose a word, that the partner of his joys and sorrows, should be spared to him, the ruthless hand of the tyrant—his master would be upon him, and scourge him into submission. As the poor slave was revolving such thoughts as these in his mind, a little ray of hope filled his breast, and a partial smile lighted up his countenance, for he had heard, that there were a people at the north, who were laboring for his freedom, and he dared to hope that ere long he should be free. Just then a gentle breeze came sweeping from the north, and brought such tidings as these, to the man. "I (said a democrat) would vote with the free demo racy, if I thought they would succeed, but I do not see as there is much chance of success at present, therefore at this time I must vote for Gen. Pierce in order to defeat Gen. Scott."

"I (said a whig) would vote for John P. Hale, if I supposed he could be elected. I despise the platform of the whig party, yes I spit upon it, but for this *once* I must vote for Gen. Scott to defeat Gen. Pierce."

At this news the poor slave's bosom heaved anew, and the hot tears coursed their way down his manly face, and lifting his eyes to the God of mercy and of justice, he prayed that God would put it into the hearts of the children of men "to remember their brethren in bonds as bound with them" "to break every yoke, and let the oppressed go free," and that God would put it into their hearts to vote for the right, and let the wrong shift for itself. Now shall we ever sadden the slave's heart again, or add another link to the chain of Slavery? Let a hearty response come from the heart of every freeman, No.

GEO CURTIS, JR.

Garland, July 5th, 1853.

Letter from Dr. Holmes.

WINTHROP, August 16th, 1853.

Gentlemen of the Convention in Wayne assembled—

I would have been with you this day, were it not for sickness in my family which prevents my leaving home.

Although not able to be present with you, I cannot allow the occasion to pass without at least sending you my best wishes for the earnest and successful prosecution of the temperance cause among us. The contest is one that will require much sacrifice of time and labor—much moral courage and some physical courage—one, against which the baser passions and weaker propensities of human nature will always be arrayed—so that victory must depend not only upon a firm and unyielding moral and religious opposition to all the powers of darkness, (for rumselling and rum drinking has become literally a work of darkness) but to sleepless vigilance and untiring action in the great Temperance warfare now going on. Maine has done nobly thus far,—but the eyes of the world are turned with an anxious gaze watching her future course. The temperate and the good, with trembling hope and fervent prayer that she may not only sustain her present position, but move on, upward and onward,—higher and higher, till drunkenness and its concomitant crimes and misery, shall no longer be known in her borders While the intemperate and the vile turn upon her eyes of maliginant hatred, and strive in every way to work her downfall, and to thwart and destroy the operation of that law which more than any other has checked crime—emptied the prisons and almshouses—improved farms—built work shops—promoted industry of every useful kind, and in scattering comfort and happiness broadcast over our land

After all, I have often thought that the cause of Temperance has more to fear from the *apathy* of its friends than all the hosts of its enemies combined. Permit me then to suggest that we should all watch and be careful that in avoiding the "Scylla" of intemperance on one hand we do not suffer shipwreck on the "charybdis" of apathy on the other.

With sentiments of fraternal regard, Yours,

E. HOLMES.

HOW WE ARE REGARDED. One of the most intelligent Free Democrats in another State writes: "We are watching with intense anxiety the issue of things in your State.—I agree with you that it is all important to keep the ranks of the friends of freedom unbroken."

If the towns will *organize*,—*all* of them, get out *every* freevoter, then every man make an earnest effort to add *one* more, we shall cast a solid vote of just 15,000. Think of its value and DO IT.

It would turn the tide of war in Maine, and prospectively settle the last and only remaining question—that of *success*. Settle *that* and we settle all. The Argument was settled long ago, now we must demonstrate Practicability and the work is done. Fifteen Thousand Votes in Maine will do that, and those *can* be cast next September. Be faithful.

PEOPLE'S PRESS.—This miscalled paper at Skowhegan is really one of the most driveling hunker things in our knowledge. A few years ago nothing could well exceed the anti-slavery professions of the whigs in that county. If they approve the character of that paper, as would seem probable, they must afford a sorry illustration of whig professions. Here is a specimen of that paper. Its stupidity and ignorance are only equal to its unprincipled scurrility. Our readers will see the total libel upon facts without any correction from us. Is this the "more favorable party?"

"It is a singular fact that while it is well known that the emancipation of African slaves in the West Indies, especially in the Island of Jamaica, has not only rendered the Island a desert, but the Africans themselves the most miserable of savages and idolaters, that clergymen, men professing the christian religion, should from their pulpits, recommend a similar course in this country. It is not emancipation itself that is complained of, but the injudicious manner in which it was done—emancipation without regard to consequences, or the future welfare of the slave. It is said that the Jamaica negroes are the most miserable beings on the face of the earth, and are fast returning to the worship of idols—beasts, trees and serpents."

☞ Our grateful acknowledgement is due to an unknown friend in Bowdoin College who signs himself "A Student." He says:—"I wish you to know that Bowdoin College has some at least who sympathize with the noble work you are laboring so hard to accomplish, and not, indeed, without encouragement. You have at least the sympathy and good wishes of thousands of your fellow countrymen."

Jefferson labored hard to make colleges the nurseries of liberty as well as of knowledge, but slavery has gone far towards banishing its true spirit from College Halls. We are glad to know that it still lingers in Bowdoin.

☞ Our Documents will soon be gone at the present rate of orders, and those who send first will be least likely to fail.

Packages have been sent for gratuitous distribution to all the Divisions of the League in proportion to money sent. They are sent by Express to the secretaries—sometimes to the care of other persons. See that they are not lost.

☞ The "State of Maine"—the new paper in this city, is out against the Maine Law, in highest eulogy of the Mirror, and against Jury Trials as a relic of barbarism. It is said to rest on the pockets of the rum interest, but of that we know nothing only that it earns their patronage.

BOLTING THE DOOR.—The following resolution was passed at a late meeting of the hunker democratic State Committee:

"*Resolved*, That in establishing a basis of representation for the next democratic State Convention, the committee will base the representation upon the vote for the regular nominated democratic candidate for Governor for the present year."

This of course will exclude all but Pillsbury voters from any concern in the party hereafter The door is bolted in advance, and all concerned should shape their course accordingly.

TOUGH FISH STORY!—The *Frontier Journal*, says:

"Mr Pillsbury is not the candidate of the Abolition Whig-Temperance party, but of the true Democracy of Maine. The 'Maine Law' was *not mooted* in the convention which nominated him, all outside or extraneous issues were neither introduced or *thought* of in the convention."

Such monstrous statements could have been made by no mortal except where the fog was too dense to see type or proof-sheet. We are told they slice it up and ship it.

☞ We must beg to be excused for a diminished amount of labor this week on the paper, owing to other engagements.

☞ It may guard the friends of freedom against surprise, to suggest to them to be prepared to see HENRY WILSON the next Governor of Mass Give EZEKIEL HOLMES a rousing vote this year, and his turn in Maine will not be far off.

Dr. Boynton's Lectures.

This accomplished Geological lecturer is delivering a course in this city of highly valuable lectures, aided essentially by illustrative paintings and diagrams. This is a rare opportunity for gaining knowledge at a cheap and rapid rate, which cannot be undervalued without reflecting on the truth and intelligence of the City. Go and hear by all means.

A COUPLE OF SINGULAR SUICIDES.—Last Sunday evening, two girls, one named Clara C. Cochran, a native of New Boston, aged 19, and the other named Catharine B. Cotton, of Pownal, Me., aged 22, after writing long letters to their friends, stating their determination to commit suicide, both left their boarding house, and walked hand in hand to the bridge across the canal, both leaped in and were drowned. Disappointed love is the cause assigned.—*Man. Dem.*

Ah! But where are those who "disappointed" that "love?"—who have thus been the murderers of those girls, whose warm generous affections would have spread the path with life flowers? Where are the young men who thus trifled—perhaps designedly—not with stars and gems, but with female affection? The man who will violate an obligation of this nature,—who will repel the love which he has knowingly awakened, is a dishonored villain and ought to bear the scorn of society at every turn. No female should again trust him or even permit the faithless wretch in her presence.

Yet how often such creatures pass as men of character and honor, while the poor victims of their perfidy lie still in death. Young lady, learn self-possession, and never trifle with your own hearts. Young man, if faithless to all else on earth and would escape an undying curse, be true to female affection.

New Hampshire.

There is every indication of life and courage among the Free Democracy of that State They are going to work in serious earnestness. A new campaign paper is to be started in Nashua. The Meredith *Democrat* (hunker) gives the following cheering intelligence:

We have reason to think that the freesoilers in the region north and east of this place are preparing for a vigorous campaign to be conducted through the aid of school house lectures, pretended fugitive slaves, female preachers and the like.

NEW FREE SOIL PAPERS. "The Standard" is the title of a new free soil paper at Freeport, Illinois.

"The True Republican" is another, which has just been started at Greenfield, Highland county, Ohio.

The Williams County (Ohio) "Democrat" has left the ranks of the Compromise Democracy and taken its stand upon the Free Democratic Platform adopted at Pittsburg. Its editor, William A. Hunter, has heretofore been regarded as a democratic leader.

Kennebec County.

Agreeably to the Call the friends of Liberty and Temperance in Kennebec County met in County Convention, at the Freewill Baptist Meeting House, in Wayne Village, on the 16th inst. Convention called to order by Thomas Wilson of Wayne—and Mr. Fillebrown of Winthrop, was called to the chair.

A committee consisting of Messrs. Wilson, Copeland and Been, was appointed to nominate officers for the permanent organization of the Convention.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Parker of Wayne.

Committee on nomination of officers for the permanent organization of the Convention reported the following gentlemen:

Mr. J. B. Fillebrown, President.

Rev Mr. Copeland, Vice President.

" John Stevens, Secretary.

" C. C Whitney, Assistant Secretary.

Rev. Mr. Hill being called for, addressed the meeting on the subject of Temperance. Mr. Hill's remarks were listened to with great interest and profit, and it seems perfectly natural to conclude that all who listened to his appeals in behalf of the suffering families of intemperance, would never *think, speak, or* VOTE, only in favor of Temperance and the Maine Law.—Messrs. Wilson, Walton, Copeland, Carr, Tufts, Bean, Smith, Hill and Tilton, were appointed a committee to nominate a Board of County Officers, to be supported by the Free Soil Party, at our next election, and the Convention adjourned until 1 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Met on adjournment.—Prayer by Rev. Mr. Smith, Litchfield.

Committee on nomination reported the names of the following gentlemen:

FOR SENATORS.

Thomas Wilson of Wayne.

Levi Ricker of Waterville.

Cyrus Wilson of Gardiner.

For County Attorney—H. K. Baker of Hallowell.

For County Treasurer—W. R. Prescott of Hallowell.

The above report was unanimously adopted, and the above named gentlemen are presented as candidates for the office to which they are nominated, as worthy the votes of *all* the friends of Freedom and Temperance in the County.

The committee also reported the names of H. K. Baker, Esq. and W. R. Prescott, of Hallowell, Alfred Winslow of Waterville, Alfred Springer of Gardiner, and John Stevens of Wayne, as Standing Committee for the County. Report adopted.

Chose Messrs. Hill, Tufts and C S. Whitney, Committee on Resolutions

Rev. M Parker being called for gave a very effective address on the subject of American Slavery, showing what were, and *what were not*, the constitutional compromises, &c., &c.

Rev. Mr. Randall being called for addressed the Convention

RESOLUTIONS.

1st. That in the holy principles of Temperance and anti-Slavery, we hail with joy a moral basis for political action, where men of all creeds may stand and work out good will to man.

2d. We will vote for no man who is known to be opposed to the Maine Liquor Law.

3d. That the progress of Zion and anti Slavery affords abundant encouragement for continued effort, and that it is highly desirable that all the friends of moral reform should be united in the prosecution of the enterprise.

The resolves being read—Mr Randall proceeded with some eloquent remarks, in which he showed the present position of the various political parties of the day

Resolutions were further discussed by Messrs. Hill and Tufts, and passed unanimously,—after which a contribution of $10,00 was taken to aid in the cause of Temperance and anti Slavery. Several pieces were well performed by the choir.

The audience was composed of men of all parties, with a goodly number of Ladies, who were generally from *one* party, and that on the side of right,—and the Convention adjourned to meet at the Ballot Box in Sept next. All seemed to go forth with renewed zeal for the cause of human rights, and the redemption of our race.

J. B. FILLEBROWN, President.

JOHN STEVENS, Secretary.

Hancock County Free Democratic Convention.

The Free Democrats of Hancock County met at Orland Town House, Tuesday, Aug. 16th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and were called to order by John Buck of Orland, Chairman of the County Committee, upon whose motion Wm. Witherlee of Castine was chosen President, and Geo. H. Witherlee of Castine, Secretary. A Committee on nomiuations was then appointed, consisting of Messrs. D. B. Hall of Bucksport, Oliver Sargent of Orland, W. P White of Greenfield, Eliakim Hutchings of Penobscot, Mason H. Wilder of Castine, F. M. Holden of Deer Isle, Simeon Milliken of Trenton, and David Clark of Tremont. During their absence the Convention was addressed by Rev. J. H. Sawyer of Orland. A letter was read from Woodbury Davis, Esq., expressing his regret at being unable to attend, according to invitation.

The Committee on nominations then made their report, which after some modifications was accepted, as follows:—*For Senators*, Joseph Wescott of Castine, and A. Cummings Milliken of Seaville; *for County Commissioner*, Edward Haskell of Deer Isle; *for County Treasurer*, Mason H. Wilder of Castine; *for Clerk of Courts*, Phineas E Haywood of Bucksport.

Geo. H. Witherlee, Rev. J. H. Sawyer and F. M. Holden were chosen Committee on Resolutions, and then adjourned till 1½, P. M.

AFTERNOON.

Met at the appointed hour. The Committee on Resolutions made a report, which was accepted as given below. Last year's County Committee—Messrs. John Buck of Orland, D. B. Hall, Bucksport, Hiram White, Greenfield, Geo. H. Witherlee, Castine, Newton Stover, Sedgwick, F. M. Holden, Deer Isle, and William Hamor, Eden—was re-elected, and Rev. J H. Sawyer of Orland added.

A contribution was taken up to defray the expenses of procuring votes, and of obtaining a suitable person to go into the back towns of the county, to find out Free voters there and stir them up to action.

Remarks were made by Mr. Carlton of Waldo County, also by Rev. Mr. Houston of Orland, Messrs. Buck, Milliken, Wilder, Howes and others. At 4½ P. M., upon motion of Mr. Wescott adjourned sine die.

GEO. H. WITHERLEE, Secretary.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, in the course of human events it becomes necessary and a duty which we owe to ourselves, our country and our God, that we should put ourselves in a position in which we can do something to extend to others the blessings which we enjoy: Therefore,

Resolved, That we, the Free Democracy of Hancock County, have learned and do understand that we must stand on the broad platform of Constitutional Liberty, which is for *all, now* and *forever*.

Resolved, That the Doctrines taught in the Declaration of Independence and the Pittsburgh Platform are the Doctrines of our Political belief.

Resolved, That though Democrats may "resist" and Whigs "discountenance" us we will not shrink from the contest with the Slave Power which rules the nation, but "we will fight on and fight ever, till a triumphant victory shall reward our exertions."

Resolved, That we desire no less earnestly to free the Slaves of Rum than the Slaves of Despotism, and the Maine Liquor Law as tending to hasten such a result, receives our heartfelt approbation.

Resolved, That Ezekiel Holmes, our candidate for Governor, is a thorough and consistent representative of Freedom and Temperance, and he shall receive our firm, hearty and unanimous support.

And whereas in order to accomplish any undertaking we have found it necessary to *act*, therefore

Resolved, That after we have done talking we *will act*.

Any readers of the Inquirer, who may know the name and Post Office address of any reliable Free Democrat in the towns of Aurora, Amherst, Dedham, Waltham, Otis, Tilden, Mariaville, Eastbrook, Franklin, Sullivan, Gouldsboro, any of the Plantations, or any of the Islands (except Mt. Desert or Deer Isle,) or South of Hancock County, will confer a favor by transmitting it to Daniel B. Hall, Bucksport, or George H. Witherlee, Castine.

"THE COMMONWEALTH." After a long and severe struggle that excellent Daily is well established. Mr. Baldwin succeeds eminently in making it one of the business newspapers—the very best in Boston, aside from its able advocacy of the cause of Freedom. We are glad to see it is to be enlarged, doubtless to give room for its increasing advertising patronage. We commend it to every man in Maine who wants a good Boston Daily.

The Old Way.

The following extract from the remarks of Hon. Charles Sumner in the Constitutional Convention, will show on what ground the Fathers placed the public welfare. Peace rested on Liberty—its only possible basis. Now slavery and slave-catching is the way to "save the Union." They foresaw what we shall yet see, if the present course of policy is not changed. Hear these old Free Democrats:

"Their influence was not restrained to England. It crossed the ocean. From the beginning the colonists were tenacious of the rights and liberties of Englishmen, and, at various times and in various forms, declared them.—Connecticut, as early as 1639; Virginia in 1624 and 1676; Pennsylvania in 1682; New York in 1691; and I might mention others still—put forth Declarations, brief and meagre, but kindred to those of her mother country In the colony of New Plymouth, the essential principles of Magna Charta were declared in 1636, under the name of the General Fundamentals; and in 1672, the inhabitants of Massachusetts Bay declared in words worthy of careful study, that "the free fruition of such Liberties, Immunities, Privileges, as Humanity, Civility, and Christianity call for, as due to every man in his place and proportion, without impeachment and infringement, hath ever been and ever will be the tranquillity and stability of churches and Commonwealth, and the denial or deprival thereof, the disturbance, if not the ruin of both."

Cotton D. D.'s and hunker politicians would do well to study this. They are each prating about the "good old paths,"—would that they had the honesty to walk in them.

The Chandler Platform of Last Year.

The following is the declaration of principles of the Chandler Convention of last year, as given by Gen. Perry at the recent Convention in this city, "as near as he could recollect them from memory." Mr. Perry said he would not vouch for their entire verbal accuracy, but they involved the *spirit* of that platform:

Resolved, That we, the people, are opposed to ALL LAW, for the punishment of crime, that *all* power is inherent in the Rum Jug. That tippling, liquors, and drinking houses, are the sheet anchors of Democracy—and that all attempts to regulate or abolish them are *unconstitutional*, and a gross infringement on the morality and decency of the people of Maine.

Resolved, That murder, arson, burglary, highway robbery, brawls, street fights, domestic quarrels, squalid poverty, pauperism, misery, destitution and death, are *necessary evils*, incidental to the perpetuation of pure, liberal Democracy.

Resolved, That the old Democratic Platform is a narrow, illiberal contracted concern, too insignificant for liberal Democrats to stand upon—that we, the people in solemn Convention assembled, hereby kick it over, and erect upon its ruins a platform of principles too numerous to mention; but embodied in the one great, stupendous, dignified idea—*Love of Rum and hatred of John Hubbard!!*

Resolved, That the Maine Expositor is a *great* paper, one of the wonders of the age. That we hereby adopt the same as our political *Bible*—whilst its *spirited* blue light teachings shall be to us and our party what the Koran is to the followers of Mahomet, or the writings of Joe Smith to the Mormons of the Valley of the Great Salt Lake."

And this as affirmed, has now become essentially the Platform of the Pilsbury party.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

☞ Crime is said to be on the increase in Cincinnati.

☞ In consequence of gross carelessness in building staging five men fell the other day while laboring on the new Baptist church in Bangor. Limbs were broken but no lives lost.

☞ The coroner's jury decided that the terrible collision on the Providence road was caused by Fred. W. Putnam, conductor; and he was held to bail in $10,000.

☞ The Montreal *Sun* has enlisted for the Maine Law in Canada.

☞ Two young men were drowned at Thomaston on the 12th. One purposely, the other accidentally.

☞ British vessels are reported to be interfering with American fishing vessels.

☞ The Anti-Pilsbury county Convention in Oxford was a strong affair. Nearly every town and plantation was represented. *Hon. Job Prince* of Turner and *Hiram Hubbard* of Paris were nominated for the Senate. Why don't the Argus take care of this business?

The Hungarian Baroness Von Veck has obtained £800 damages for false imprisonment at Birmingham.

Fifty-two French field officers were on board the steamer "Ajgaccio" to enter the Turkish service.

The cholera is on the increase in Persia, and advancing towards Tabriz. The plague had broken out in Khoristan.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22d.—A comet has been, for a few nights past, in the northwest part of the heavens, about 20 degrees above the horizon.

THE CHOLERA AT CUMBERLAND, MD.—*Baltimore Aug 22d.*—The cholera is increasing in Cumberland, but the disease has assumed a milder form; three thousand have left town.

THE YELLOW FEVER IN NATCHEZ.—*Natchez, Aug. 20th.*—The Yellow Fever is prevalent in this city. Upwards of two hundred persons having died of it within two days. Many persons have left the city, and others are leaving.

THE "NATIONAL" DEMOCRATS.—The State Central Committee of the "National" Democrats in Massachusetts have issued a call for a State Convention, to be held in Boston, on the 22d of September, the same day on which the regular Democrats hold their Convention at Worcester.

AN INTERESTING POSTAL QUESTION SETTLED. The Post Office Department have recently decided that under the law of 1852, a subscriber residing in the county in which a paper is printed and published, is entitled to receive it through the mails free of postage from the post-office within the delivery of which he may reside, even though that office may be situated *without* the limits of the county aforesaid.—*Washington Star.*

The Voice of the Fugitive announces the arrival in Canada of fourteen slaves by the underground railroad. Ten of them belonged to citizens of Newport, Ky.

EARTHQUAKE AT CUMANA, VENEZUELA.—We are informed by a gentleman just arrived from Bonaire, that a very severe earthquake was experienced at Cumana on the 19th July, at 3 o'clock P. M., by which, it is reported, 4,000 persons perished At the same time a slight shock was felt at Trinidad (Port Spain,) attended, however, with no serious consequences.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 19, 1853.

There is still much trouble about the Mission to France. Mr. Dix unquestionably had the promise of the place, and has not yet exonerated the President.

SLAVE ABDUCTION. Some ten days since, Paul Pegnet, Esq., of Louisville, who was travelling east, and by force of circumstances, had been compelled to stop over night at Cincinnati, had a valuable servant girl stolen by the abolitionists of that burg. The girl was valued at $1,000 or $1,500, and we understand that the southern gentleman has instituted a suit against the boat on which he was a passenger at the time, for the value of the slave.—*Louisville Courier.*

Suppose the girl "stole" herself what then? Slaves brought into free States should not only be liberated, but claimants should be prosecuted for kidnapping. Try that [illegible]

LOUISVILLE, August 18.—A private despatch from New Orleans says they are unable to bury all the dead, and last week one hundred and twenty-five bodies were burned.

BOSTON, August 17, 1853—Letters received in this city from Calcutta state that Capt. Hatch, of the ship Concordia, died there of cholera. The disease was subsiding, but at one time the deaths had reached 700 per day.

Yellow Fever in New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, August 18.—Total number of deaths for the week, 1,5[illegible]2—of which 1,369 deaths by yellow fever. The Howard Association have taken charge of about four thousand patients, at the cost of $10 each.—Total number of deaths for the last twenty-four hours, 213, of which 187 were by yellow fever. The epidemic rages as badly as ever. The weather is unfavorable.

Triumph of the Ladies.

Some ladies who stormed the tavern in Fairfield, Ohio, on the 5th of July last, and who filled the cellar drain with rum, gin, and brandy, were brought up for trial at Norwalk, Ohio, on a charge of riot, on the 11th day of August. The court room was decorated with flowers for the occasion, and a large portion of *young ladies* was placed beside the landlord, who was complainant in the case. The fair rioters were escorted to the court by the Norwalk Sons of Temperance. After an examination of several hours, the defendants were discharged, and were then conducted to the "Mansion House," where they were honored with a free dinner at the expense of the ladies of Norwalk. The Norwalk Brass Band serenaded them, and they were hailed as conquerors, instead of being considered as rioters.—*Commonwealth.*

FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE AT CINCINNATI.—*Cincinnati, August 16.*—A fugitive slave was arrested in this city last night, as the property of Henry Mills, of Kentucky.—Much excitement ensued, and a large mob of colored people gathered in front of the Burnet House, where the fugitive was held by the Marshal. This morning the fugitive was brought before Judge McLean, who adjourned the hearing of the case until to-morrow.

The man was ordered to be given up, and was carried off.

For the last four years he had resided near Troy, Miami county, Ohio. And according to the testimony and admissions on all sides, he was a remarkable industrious, well-behaved, and upright man. He has a wife and children at the place of his residence in Ohio.

Conflict between Americans and Mexicans.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 17, 1853.

The Picayune has received advices from El Paso, Mexico to the 22d of July, which report the existence of great excitement in consequence of a disturbance between a party of Americans and Mexicans at that place. It appears that an American who had recently returned from California, was seized by the Mexicans, for some alleged offense and cast into prison, on hearing of which circumstance, a party of his friends (also Americans,) commenced an attack upon the jail for the purpose of effecting his liberation and rescue. A guard of Mexican troops, however, soon came up, and witnessing the action of the Americans, fired upon them, causing the latter to beat a partial retreat. The fight was afterwards renewed, and the District Attorney of El Paso County, Texas, who was present, killed. One person was also severely wounded. What the final result of the affair would be was not known, but the Mexican forces were armed and drilling near the American town of Paso, which was in great danger.

Mortality in New Orleans.

A telegraphic dispatch dated New Orleans, Aug. 19th, says:

The total number of deaths reported to-day was 242, of which 227 were from yellow fever, showing a large increase. The distress is very great, and the Howard Association are opening four new hospitals, and appealing for further assistance.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 20.—The total number of deaths yesterday were 242. The Washington school house has been turned into a hospital. The school will not be opened until November.

In Mobile the yellow fever is stated to be on the increase, but no report has yet been made on the subject either by the Board of Health or the newspapers.

The *Delta* of the 14th says:

"On Trinton walk, yesterday, we noticed a boy about eleven years of age, carrying on his head a coffin, which, on inquiry, we learned contained the body of his little sister, who had died of yellow fever. He was accompanied by his elder sister, a girl of some thirteen years of age. They were slowly and sadly making their way to the cemetery."

At Algiers, a small parish or village of 1600 inhabitants, situated directly opposite to New Orleans, on the other side of the river, the mortality from yellow fever is even greater than in the city itself. From the 7th to the 12th inst., the deaths were 12.

It would be difficult to retain a belief in an *overruling* Providence, and doubt the retributive nature of this awful visitation. Perhaps that upon Sodom was in accordance with natural law, but that alters not its design. The oppression, the innocent blood, the heaven-daring crimes which abound make it only strange that Justice has been restrained so long.

From Mexico.

NEW ORLEANS, August 18th.—Advices from Mexico state that the Governors of frontiers had received instructions from the government to make immediate preparations for the protection of Mexican citizens, who are suffering from predatory Indians in consequence of the neglect to carry out the treaty of Gaudaloupe Hidalgo.

A terrible epidemic, like the yellow fever, is ravaging the capital of Guerrada.

At Vera Cruz, 8th inst., barque "Ardennes," Lambert, from New Orleans, discharged her whole crew, with the exception of the captain, on account of the fever.

European Affairs.

It would seem that the long promised question of peace or war, must soon be made. We make the following extracts from the latest news: Sooner or later fighting will follow the present state of things.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—The eastern difficulty is within a few days of being settled, either for peace or war. The public generally look on the state of affairs as less satisfactory. The present position of the question stands thus:—Until the 10th or 12th of August, the Czar's final answer to the *ultimatum* of the four powers, Austria, France, England and Prussia, can not be known. If he accepts the *ultimatum*, his troops must be immediately withdrawn from the Principalities, and the conference of Vienna, pursuing its arrangements, will conclude a treaty to protect Turkey in all coming time. If the Czar refuses the *ultimatum* of the four powers, or evades a reply, which will be considered equivalent to a refusal, the allied fleets will be ordered to the Bosphorus, if no further, and active measures will be taken by France and England to maintain the authority of their ally. The question, therefore, is on the point of solution for peace or war—a choice that rests solely and wholly on the personal will of Nicholas.

Until the 10th or 12th of August, therefore, we must totally disregard all rumors either favorable or unfavorable. No one but Nicholas himself can know what his intentions are. At the same time it is right to state that the conduct of the Russian Generals in the Principalities would indicate an intention to maintain permanent possession, and nothing had transpired to show that Russia intends to

The *Journal of Frankfort*, of the 30th, says that Austria intends not only to demand reparation from the United States for the Smyrna affair but insist that the Porte shall immediately procure the extradition of Kozsta.

Petersburg letters say that when the Czar heard of the Kozsta business, he advised Austria to manage as easily as possible, and do anything rather than give the United States a pretence for interference with the affairs of Europe.

It was falsely announced that the Prophet's banner, the signal for a holy war, had been unfurled. Warlike preparations, however, continued on both sides, without interruption.

Syria is in a very disorganized state. The Christians were leaving Antioch and Aleppo for the coast. At Laodicea a Turkish mob had attempted the life of the Russian consul. The Druses and other mountaineers were arming.

GREAT BRITAIN.—In Parliament, Lord John Russel stated the government's intentions respecting Jamaica. The principal feature of the plan is, that England guarantees £5[illegible],000 to adjust difficulties, and appoint Sir Henry Barclay Governor.

Mr. Gibson's motion for a committee on ocean penny postage, is postponed till the next session.

Lieutenant Maury in a highly respectable meeting of the [illegible], on the 5, and explained his wind and current theory—His observations were respectfully and apparently cordially received. The Mayor presided.

A testimonial is progressing to Mrs. Chisholm the patroness of Australian emigration.

FRANCE.—The Turkish question almost occupies [illegible]. The government is taking the precautions to keep the public mind tranquil on all matters.

M. Kisseleff, the Russian minister, having asked from Government an explanation of an anti-Russian article in the *Constitutionnel*, received for answer that the *Moniteur* alone expressed the opinions of the Cabinet.

PORTUGAL.—The controversy continues between Portugal and the Papal Court, respecting ecclesiastical patronage in the East Indies.

Charles O. Haddock, U. S. Minister at Lisbon, lady and niece, had arrived at Southampton.

ITALY.—The Roman police had discovered that the chief of the secret societies of Bologna, Forli, Archangelo, [illegible], and others, is Aurelio Saffi, the Triumvir. The principal members of these societies had fled; they all belong to the higher classes of society.

Severe sentences had been passed at Venice on numerous persons found in possession of arms.

The N. Y. Tribune thus sums up the latest letters in addition to other intelligence, which indicates that war is inevitable.

The statements in our London letters, which we publish this morning, show that there remains hardly any chance for the preservation of peace in Europe. Louis Napoleon has determined that Russia shall either immediately evacuate the Danubian Principalities or that war shall ensue, and has even brought the British Ministry to join in an ultimatum to the Czar conceived in that sense. The Sultan has also demanded the same thing, declaring that though he does not desire war he will accept it. But there is no probability that the Principalities will be abandoned, and allowing the utmost time for diplomatic procrastination and formalities, we may expect in the course of a month to receive the official Declaration of War.

How that war will be waged, where its battles will be fought, what nations it will involve, how deep it will plow into the boundaries of countries and the foundations of thrones, and what will be its upshot, are questions of which no clear solution can now be had. But we do not think it can fail to be a terrible and wide-reaching struggle, and leave more permanent marks in history than any other war of modern times.

Another letter says:

Louis Napoleon has required Austria to say distinctly which side she will take in the war, and declares that she can not be permitted to adopt the policy of "armed neutrality." The dispute between Switzerland and Austria is still kept open; and in case of hostilities, Switzerland will commence operations against Austria, with all the revolutionary elements of Italy and Hungary to aid her. Such, it appears, is the real position of affairs in Europe.

MAINE LIBERTY LEAGUE.

Hartford Division.

AMERICA BARTLETT, President.

HORACE BARTLETT, Secretary.

B. F. CARY,
HIRAM HINES,
BENJ. TOBIN, } Executive Committee.

RICHARDSON, Clerk.

Money received.

The Free Democratic Convention of Lee, was formed Aug. 6th, by choice of the following officers.

SHEPARD BEAN, President.

REV. H. GATCHELL, V. President.

J. H. PERKINS, Secretary.

J. H. PERKINS,
NATHAN CARVER,
JOHN BOOBAR,
JAMES KNIGHT,
HIRAM STAPLES, } Executive Com.

Money received.

The Resolutions following were unanimously adopted.

1st. *Resolved,* That in Dr. Holmes, our candidate for Governor, we recognize a firm and consistent advocate of Freedom, Temperance and Progress.

2d, *Resolved,* That we will give him our hearty and united support at the Ballot Box in September next.

Money was raised to procure documents, and arrangements were made to hold a series of meetings in the several School Districts through the town.

Somerset Free Democratic Convention.

The Free Democrats of Somerset County are requested to meet in Mass Convention, at Skowhegan, on Friday the [illegible] inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., to nominate Senators and County Officers, to be supported at the next September election, and to adopt measures to further the Cause generally.

Per order of the County Committee.

Aug. 12th 1853.

THE SLAVE CODE

Is for sale at this office for 75 cents each.—For 90 cents we send it to any part of the land. Every man should have it.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

STOCK LIST.

For the Week ending Aug. 20, 1853.

CORRECTED FOR THE ADVERTISER BY WM. H. WOOD, Stock and Exchange Broker, Portland.

Description.		Par value.	Offered.	Asked.
State of Maine Bonds, 1856,			1[illegible]	103
City Bonds, [illegible] yrs, payable in Boston,			103	104
Atlantic Bank	Stock,	100	1[illegible]0	1[illegible]1
Bank of Cumberland	do	40	55	57
Canal Bank	do	100	103	104
do do New	do	—	101	102
Casco Bank	do	100	101	102
Merchants' Bank	do	75	80	81
do do New	do	75	78	79
Man'f'trs' & Traders' Bank	do	50	57	58
Portland Company	do	100	99½	100½
Portland Gas Company	do	5	50	53
Sebago Lake Ice Co.	do	100	115	120
Ocean Insurance Co.	do	100	82	85
Portland, S. & P. R. R. Co.	do	100	100	101
At. & St. Lawrence R. R.	do	100	93	95½
do do do Bonds,*		100	95	97
And. & Kennebec R. R. Stock,		100	35	36
do do do Bonds,*		100	84	85
Androscoggin Rail Road Stock,		50	15	25
do do Bonds,		—	—	—
Ken. & Portland R. R. Stock,		100	45	47½
do do Bonds,		—	—	90
York & Cumberland R. R. Stock,		50	19	20
do do Bonds,*		100	74	75
At. & St. L. R. R. Interest Scrip,		100	100	102½
Portland Steam Packet Co.,		300	390	400
Portland Marine Railway Co.,		200	250	350
C. Elizabeth Wharf & Railway Co.,		50	35	60
Portland Manufacturing Co.,		62	40	45
Casco Manufacturing Co.,		100	—	—
Saccarappa Manuf'g Co., new stock		33	33	40

* Issued by the Company at 85.
† Including all arrearages of interest.
‡ dividend off.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

Portland, Monday, Aug. 22, 1853.

APPLES, ℔ lb.	
Uncored	4 @— 0
Cored	5 @— 0
Sliced	6 @— 0
ASHES, ℔ lb.	
Pearl	none
Pots	4½ @— 5
BEANS, ℔ bush.	
White	1 50 @ 1 75
BUTTER, ℔ lb.	
Family	18 @— [illegible]
Store	15 @— 17
CANDLES, ℔ lb.	
Tallow	12 @— 12½
Sperm	40 @— [illegible]
CHEESE, ℔ lb	9 @— 9
COFFEE, ℔ lb.	
Havana	[illegible]
St. Domingo	[illegible]
Rio	[illegible]
Mocha	12 @— 14
Porto Rico	[illegible]
DOMESTIC GOODS.	
Print'd Sheet'g	7½ @— [illegible]
do Stripes	none
Cotton Sheet'g	[illegible]
FISH, ℔ qtl. (cash)	
Cod, large	[illegible] 3 25
do small	2 [illegible]
Pollock	2 [illegible]
Haddock, new	[illegible]
Hake	1 5[illegible]
Herring.	
Dry [illegible]	[illegible]
Scal'd	[illegible]
No. 1	[illegible]
Mackerel, ℔ bbl.	
No. 1	[illegible]
No. 2	[illegible] 00
No 3, By.	[illegible]
No 3 small	4 [illegible] 5 0[illegible]
FLOUR.	
Canadian	[illegible]
Balt. How. St.	7 [illegible]
Rich. City	[illegible]
Gennesee	[illegible] 7 75
Fredericksb'g	[illegible]
Michigan	5 0[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
GRAIN, ℔ bush.	
Corn N. yellow	none
do S. do	[illegible]
do S. white	7[illegible]
Rye	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]
GUNPOWDER, ℔ cask, 25 lbs.	
Assorted sizes	2 4[illegible] @— [illegible]
HAY, ℔ net ton.	
Screwed	18 [illegible] @20 [illegible]
Loose	19 0[illegible] @20 00
LARD, ℔ lb.	
Barrel	1[illegible] — 11
Kegs	[illegible]
LIME, ℔ cask.	
Rockland	90 @— [illegible]
Camden	[illegible]
LUMBER, ℔ M. (cash)	
Saccarappa	11 [illegible]
Kennebec	14 [illegible]
Eastern	14 5[illegible]
Dry Hemlock	13 00 @ 15 [illegible]
Shingles	2 00 @ 4 00
Box shooks	none
MOLASSES, ℔ gal.	
Trinidad	24 @— 25
Havana &c. new	21½ @— 22
do tart	20½ @— 20
Porto Rico	28 @— 30
NAILS, ℔ lb.	
Cut, ass'td sizes	[illegible] @— 4½
OIL, ℔ gal.	
Am. Linseed	67 @— 68
Sperm, winter	1 [illegible] @ 1 30
Bleached	1 3[illegible] @— —
Pol	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible] — 13
Lard	90 @ 1 00
Bbls & bales	[illegible] 19 00
Shore	[illegible] @ 17 00
PLASTER PARIS, ℔ ton.	
[illegible]	[illegible] @ 2 0[illegible]
POTATOES.	
℔ bushel	45 @— 50
℔ barrel	1 25 @ 1 50
PROVISIONS.	
Beef, Mess	12 [illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	5[illegible]
[illegible]	none
Clear Pork	[illegible] 25
[illegible]	1[illegible] 75 @ 17 00
RAISINS.	
Box	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Blue, cask	[illegible] 50
Malaga do.	[illegible] 75
RICE, ℔ lb.	4½ — —
SALT, ℔ hhd.	
[illegible]	[illegible] 2 62
[illegible]	none
[illegible]	none
[illegible]	[illegible] 2 50
[illegible]	[illegible] 17 — 18
SALERATUS, ℔ lb.	4½ — 5
Saleratus Soda	4½ — —
SEEDS, ℔ bush.	
Flaxseed	none
Herds Grass	2 [illegible] — —
Clover, ℔ lb, N.	[illegible]
do Western	[illegible]
SHOT, ℔ lb.	
Drop	8 @— —
SUGAR, ℔ lb.	
Havana brown	[illegible] — 7½
Porto Rico	5½ — 6
New Orleans	none
Portland A	4½ — 5
Boston crushed	[illegible] — 7½
do coffee	[illegible] — 7½
do Yellow	[illegible] — 6½
TALLOW, ℔ lb.	
Am. tried	none
Rough	— @— 6½
WOOL, ℔ lb.	
Fleece	42 @— 45
Pulled	50 @— 55
No. 1	42 @— 47
TEA ℔ lb.	
Y. Hyson	35 @— 60
Oolong	28 @— 38
Ning Yong	2[illegible] @— 2[illegible]
Souchong	22 @— 24
TOBACCO, ℔ lb.	
Manufactur'd	1 20 @— 22
No. 1	5 @— 18
Leaf	none

Brighton Market.

THURSDAY, Aug. 18.

At Market 1150 Beef Cattle, — Working Oxen, — Cows and Calves, 6500 Sheep and 750 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle — We quote Extra $7½ @ —; first quality $7 @ $6½; second $6 @ $5½; third 5 @ $5½

Working Oxen—Sales $80, 92, 100, 127, 145.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 27, 33, 40, 42.

Sheep — Sales $2½, 2¾, 3, 3½, 4, and 5¼.

Swine — Ohio shoats 7, spring pigs 7 @ 7½. At retail from 6½ to 8½c.

BRUNSWICK, ME. June 7, 1853.

Mr. C. W. Atwell, Portland.

Dear Sir—For the last seven years I have been severely afflicted with sore eyes, during that time I have used every thing in the market and to no effect for the better, until I obtained a box of DR. PETTIT'S Eye Salve, which I have used, and I now believe my eyes entirely cured. To all afflicted with any disease of the eyes I would cheerfully recommend the use of the AMERICAN EYE SALVE.

(Signed) OLIVE STORER.

N. B. Sore and Weak Eyes; Inflamed Eyes; Inverted Eye Lids; Scrofulous Sores and Ulcers; Shaving Sores, Pimples, Ringworm, Barbers Itch, Sore Lips, Cuts, Burns, &c. are almost instantly relieved,—and speedily cured by DR. PETTIT'S EYE SALVE.

FOR GIDDINESS and Dizziness in the Head. Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.
For Whizzing and buzzing Sensations in the Head, Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.
" too great a flow of Blood to the Head, Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.
" Snuffing in the Nose and Itching Nostrils, Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.
" Bleeding at the Nose, Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.
" Stuffing up of the Head and Nose, Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.
" Pain in the Forehead and region of the Eyes, Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.
" Watery Eyes, and Sore and Weak Eyes, Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.
" a Cold in the Head, and the Headache, Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.
" Deafness, and Ringing Sounds in the Ears, Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.
" All CATARRHAL AFFECTIONS, Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.

More than twenty years' experience has shown, that for the above complaints, you can do nothing so good as to Use MARSHALL'S SNUFF.

Sold by C. W. ATWELL, No. 4, under the U. S. Hotel, Portland, General Agent for State of Maine. Also, sold by E. Mason, J. Durgin & Co, W. F. Oxnard & Co, S. Thurston, C. F. Corry, A. Carter, Jr, and Geo. A. Thayer—and Druggists and special Agents throughout the country.

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Limbs, and General Debility cured by using the Oxygenated Bitters.

POUGHKEEPSIE, February 14, 1852.

Messrs. Reed, Bates & Austin, Gentlemen,—I send you a statement of my case. I was attacked with Dyspepsia about a year since, had severe pains in the stomach, coldness of the extremities, heartburn and water-brash, loss of appetite, flatulence, constipation and irregular state of the bowels, weakness of the limbs, and great loss of flesh and strength; indeed, I became so much reduced, that my weight did not exceed one hundred and twelve pounds,—I was, in fact, a mere skeleton,—I could not attend to any business, and became gloomy and low spirited.

I had tried all the medicines generally made use of in such cases, and was attended by a respectable physician of our town; but, finding myself getting worse, gave up all expectation of recovery. In this state, I was prevailed upon by a friend, who had used your "Oxygenated Bitters" with success, to take them which I did, without any confidence in its use in my case. You can form no idea of my thankfulness, when, after taking one bottle, I found myself much better, my appetite returning, and my strength and general feelings much improved. It is now four months since I commenced taking your Oxygenated Bitters, and I am constantly gaining strength from their use. My weight is now twenty pounds more than when I commenced taking them, and I am attending to my ordinary business with cheerfulness, and in full confidence of returning health. I conscientiously recommend your Bitters to all afflicted as I have been, in full confidence it will cure them as it has me.

JEREMIAH BANKER.

REED, AUSTIN & CO., Wholesale Druggists No. 26, Merchants' Row, Boston General Agents. For sale at Wholesale and Retail by H. H. Hay, opposite City Hall and by Geo. A. Thayer, corner India and Fore Streets, Portland.

MARRIED.

In this city 17th inst., by Rev. R. Streeter, Mr. James R. Gray, to Miss Harriet E. Roberts, both of Portland.

In this city 18th inst. by Rev. Mr. Butler, Mr. Johnson M. Quimby, to Miss Adeline A. Jordan, both of this city.

In this city, 21st inst. by Rev. Dr. Dwight, Mr. Wm. Hase, City Marshal, to Mrs. Frances E. Hall, both of Portland.

In this city, by Rev. J. C. Aspinwall, Mr. Arnold S. Dimmock, to Miss Melvina H. Griffin, both of this city. Also, by the same Mr. Greenleaf R. Martin, to Mrs. Sophia Heneage, both of this city.

In Jefferson, 15th inst., by Rev. Wm. Tilley, Mr. Loren Crosby of Benton, to Miss Caroline Plummer of Jefferson.

In Hebron, 14th inst., by Rev. L. C. Stevens, Mr. Lemuel Gurney, to Miss Celista C. Barrows.

In Cape Elizabeth, 14th inst., by Rev. A. P. Hillman, Mr. Wm. Wheeler, to Miss Frances E. Jordan, both of Cape Elizabeth.

In Saco, 14th inst., Capt. Benjamin Willard, of Cape Elizabeth, to Miss Louisa Gould, of Denmark.

In East Machias, 10th inst., Mr. Lewis A. Foster, of St Anthony, Min., to Miss Jane Richardson.

DIED.

In this city, 10th inst., Sarah Caroline, infant daughter of Alleo and S. Caroline Collier, of Cincinnati.

In this city, 20th inst., Hall Augustus, infant son of George R. and Jane M. Davis, aged 3 mos.

At his residence, in this city, on Sunday last, at 7 P. M., Hon. John Anderson, aged 61.

In this city, 21st inst., Mr. Samuel Buxton, aged 69.

In Lewiston, 12th inst., Mr. Solomon Jackson, aged 75.

In Lewiston, 14th inst., Mrs. Alvira S., wife of Mr. Harrison Cole, aged 34.

In Rockland, 9th inst., Mrs. Rachel Robinson, aged 77.

In Indianapolis, Ind., 5th inst., Mr. Oliver Storer, of Bangor, aged 24.

In Bath, 11th inst., Mr. Benj. H. Allen, aged 33.

In Westbrook, 12th inst., Stephen, son of Rufus Morrill, Esq., aged 24.

In Winthrop, Pamelia C., wife of Dr. J. Hartwell, and daughter of Col. J. R. Batchelder, of Readfield, aged 25.

INQUIRER MARINE LIST.

PORT OF PORTLAND.

TUESDAY, Aug. 16.

ARRIVED,

Sch Philanthropist, Ken, Bangor.
Sch Hand, Henderson, Saco for Belfast.
Sch Jerome, Taylor, Philadelphia.

CLEARED,

Sch O H Perry, Bullock, N York.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 17.

ARRIVED,

Brig Com Stewart, Bishop, Philadelphia.
Br sch Arethusa, Bowden, Windsor, plaster.
Sch Sarah, Merrill, Rockland.
Sch Seven Sisters, Crowley, Addison for Providence.
Sch P[illegible], Pray, Ellsworth for Boston.
Sch Spring Bird, Spear, Rockland for New York.
Sch Diamond, Spear, Rockland for Boston.
Sch Cadet, Holmes, Rockland for Newburyport.

CLEARED,

Barque Helen A Warren, Drinkwater, Cuba, by A L. Hobson.

SAILED, sch T O Thompson, Grant, Yeomico River.

THURSDAY, Aug. 18.

ARRIVED,

Sch Mayflower, Sawyer, Pictou, coal.
Br sch Pal[illegible], McDonald, Windsor, plaster.
Sch Elizabeth, Smith, Ellsworth.
Sch [illegible], Orcutt, Bangor.
Schs Prudence, Coombs, and Joy, Elwell, Bangor for Boston.

FRIDAY, Aug. 19.

ARRIVED,

Brig Lucy Atwood, Atwood, Harpswell.
Sch B[illegible], [illegible], Boston.
Sch Ann, Merrill, Bowdoinham.

CLEARED,

Br ship Edward Johnston, Lawson, Quebec by Danl Starr—Brigs Sarah Ellen, Doughty, Trinidad Sum[illegible], Hersey & Co; Water Witch, Jordan, Orland—Sch Advance, Whittier, New London.

SAILED, wind N, barque Helen A Warren; brigs Susan Spear, Gen Foster; Mechanic, Merryman, Philadelphia.

SATURDAY, Aug. 20.

ARRIVED,

Sch Georgia, Pettengill, Philadelphia.
Sch Olive Elizabeth, Sawyer, Saco.
Sch Abigail, Stanwood, Ellsworth.

CLEARED,

Schs Fame, (Br) Nickerson, Lapoil, NF; Paoli, (Br) McDonald, Windsor; Hero, Knight, St John, NB.

SAILED, ship Edward Johnston; brigs Sarah Ellen, Water Witch.

SUNDAY, Aug. 21.

ARRIVED,

Barque Octavia, Collins, Matanzas 5th inst.
Brig Vincennes, Heard, Boston.

MONDAY, Aug. 22.

ARRIVED,

Sch Rebecca Fogg, Belcher, Norfolk.
Sch G Russell, Rumery, Philadelphia.
Sch L S Pond, Caswell, New York.
Sch Ontario, Haskell, New York.
Sch Hradore, Emery, Boston.
Sch Eliza Ellen, Rucker, Rockport.
Schs Cyprus, Small, and Emblem, Wallace, Harrington for Boston.
Sch Hero, Dickey, Bangor for Boston.
Sch Wave, Jones, Bangor for Kingston.
Sloop A M P, ——— Rockland.

CLEARED,

Brig Caroline A White, White, Pictou—Schs Citizen, Wallace, Boston; Olive Elizabeth, Sawyer, do.

Barque Joshua Bragdon, of Wells, 270 tons, 4½ years old, well found, now lying at Providence, has been sold to parties in N Bedford for the sperm whale fishery, for $14,[illegible]0.

LAUNCHED.

At Waldoboro, 13th, by Messrs Schwertz & Castner, a fine brig of 250 tons, called the MAHALA A COMERY, to be commanded by Capt Isaac Comery.

DISASTERS &C.

The Outer Marine Station of Boston, reports below sch Swift, with loss of foremast by the deck, and mainmast sprung, in tow of another schooner.

Ship Clarendon, Flowers, from Cardiff for San Francisco, put into Montevideo previous to July 5th in distress, leaky.

Brig Citizen, of East Machias, got in contact night of 11th, off Crane's Neck, Long Island sound, with sch Experiment, of New York. Part of her crew got on board the brig, the others were picked up soon after, saving nothing but what they had on.

Sch Herald, of Rockland, which put into Portsmouth on fire, burnt to the water's edge, after being stripped.

Sch Rebecca Fogg, of Boston, from Norfolk for Portland, put into Salem 18th inst., leaky.

Brig Matamoras, of New York, from Wareham, bound east, went ashore on the Island of Presque, at the entrance of Buzzard's bay, Friday morning, sprung aleak and partly filled with water. She was got off same evening by the assistance of the fishing smack White Cloud, of New London, who will tow her to New Bedford for repairs. The Matamoras had been at anchor near the Island, and went ashore in a strong northeaster, while getting under weigh.

PORT OF BOSTON.

Ar 16th, barque Wm Nichols, Leighton, Phila, and proceeded to Neponset; schs Ella Fowler, Washington, N C; Fredonia, Shaw, Calais; Nilus, Collins, N York for Bangor, put in for a harbor; Wave, Pendleton, Bangor.

Ar 16th, brig Geo F Williams, Kinsman, Matanzas 4th inst; sch Excel, Libby, Portland; sch Bengal, Alley, New York, (got ashore on Georges Island same morning, but came off, probably without damage)

Cld 16th, ship Polar Star, Pearson, N Orleans; barque Kate Hastings, Hatch, San Francisco; brigs John A Taylor, Sleeper, and Jas Harris, Berry, Pictou; Sabao, Means, Philadelphia; sch Boston, Bailey, Gardiner.

Ar 17th, barque M E Trout, Deane, Philadelphia; sch Hurd-crabble, Richmond via Salem; barque Jupiter, Merrill, Apalachicola.

Cld 17th, brigs Caroline E Kelley, Colcord, and California, Staples, Pictou; Florence, Hopkins, Jacksonville; Velasco, Cousins, Savannah; Mercy S Cousins, Clark, Philadelphia; sch Mary, Honnor, do.

Ar 18th, sch Comet, Upton, Bangor; barque Amanda, Baker, Palermo; sch Cadet, Seely, Rockland.

Cld 18th, brig Capt John, Cousins, Ellsworth, to load for Matanzas; sch Grocian, Richardson, Jacksonville.

Ar 19th, brigs Manzoni, Ames, Salt Key, Turks Islands; H P Cushing, Lancaster, and Forest State, Stowers, Philadelphia; schs Lucy Ames, Ames, Richmond; Governor, Watson; Romeo, Palmer; G W Cummings, Wilson; G W Pickering, Park, and Watchman, Friend, Philadelphia.

Ar in quarantine, barque Chas Brewer, Butler, Newcastle, Eng.

Ar 20th, brig Calcutta, Partridge, Philadelphia.

Cld 20th, barques Island City, Hinkley, Galveston; Roxana, Brown, Baltimore; brigs Camma, Carter, Philadelphia; Sarah, Griffin, Searsport; Mansanilla, Bailey, Portland; schs Mary Ann, Ryder, Bangor; Rochester, Bowier, Augusta; Lamartine, Hill, Saco.

Ar 20th, brigs Montrose, Poland, Matanzas; Kossuth, Allen, Philadelphia; schs Alquizar, Long, do; Watchman, Fogg, Millbridge; Philanthropist, Kent, Bangor; Santa Maria, Freeport; L W Pierce, Yarmouth.

Ar 20th, brigs Lydia Stover, Shepherd, P au Prince; Mechanic, Clark, Rhinebeck, N Y.

Cld 20th, barques Pamphylia, Nickerson, Marseilles; Sarah Olney, Cottrell, New Orleans; Susan W Lind, Sweetser, Charleston; brigs John R Dow, Gibbs, St Catharines, and market; Isaac Carver, Seavey, Havana; Lillie Mills, Putnam, Pictou; brigs Coral, Kinsman, Charleston; W Crawford, Perry, Philadelphia; Vermont, Sugett, Edon; schs Alice, Hallett, Eastport and Calais; Oraloo, Winslow, Bangor; Tennessee, Rumill, Tremont; Moreo, Kellar, Thomaston; Oregon, Gilpatrick, Saco.

Ar 21st, barque Catharine, Watts, New Orleans; brig Waverley, Parritt, Cardenas; schs Abby Gale, Cunningham, Belfast; Mary, Johnson, Machias; Henry A, Kennedy, Waldoboro; Imperial, Colby, Wiscasset.

Ar 22d, brig Triad, Wooster, Baltimore; schs Curlew, Gardiner; Cape Fear, Portland.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

Ar 14th, barque Aurora, Gardner, Ponce; brig Celestina, Fickel, Nuevitas; sch Thomas Potter, Appleton, Matagorda.

Ar 15th, ship Richard Moore, Dinsmore, Liverpool; brig Elmer Potter, supposed from West Indies; sch Mary Wise, Crockett, Ponce.

Ar 15th, schs Pemaquid, Storer, Windsor; Roanoke, Dinsmore, Eastport; Oregon, Spear, Rockland.

Ar 16th, ships Albany, Gorham, Manila Apl 13; New Hampshire, Chase, Liverpool; Cora Linn, Lambert, Glasgow; barques John Wesley, Curtis, Newcastle, E; brigs Horatio, Kempton, Bordeaux; P R Curtis, Stover, Rochelle; Monte Cristo, Williams, Lubec.

Also ar, brig North America, Cousins, Machias; schs Oregon, Com Tucker, and Danl Webster, Lubec; Mary & Frances, [illegible], and Wave, Addison; Fountain, and Isaac Achorn, Rockland; Medomak, Providence for Rondout; Bay State, Stonington for do; Lydia Catharine, N Bedford for do; D P, New Haven.

Cld 16th, barque Homer, Pierce, Philadelphia.

Ar 16, schs Oregon, Verrill, Lubec; B A Tufts, Huntley, Machias; Francena, Orland; "Hanhaira," Smith, Frankfort; Florence, Chesapeake, Peru, Franklin, and Mary Crockett, Rockland.

Cld 16th, ship Robert Parker, Trefethren, Antwerp; barque Thorndike, Sawyer, St Catharines; brigs John Boynton, Pettengill, Windsor; Suwannee, Monroe, Philadelphia.

Ar 17th, brigs Julia Ford, Drinkwater, Foxardo, PR; Monica Rollins, Mayaguez; Duncan, Robinson, Cadiz; schs St Stephen, Trimble, Hillsboro', NB; Star, Simonton; Warrior, Witham, and Eagle, Rhodes, Rockland; Mt Vernon, do.

Cld 17th, barque Brunette, Preble, Key West.

Also ar, brigs Velona, Calais; North America, Addison; schs Adeline, Reed, Hillsboro'; Ortaoa, Lubec.

Also cld, brigs N Hand, Turner, Cowes; St George, Hyler, Turks Island; R & S Lamson, Daniels, Jacksonville; Mary Pierce, Pierce, Bangor; sch L S Pond, Crowell, Portland.

Ar 17th, brig J H Kent, Kent, Hillsboro', NB; sch Joa James, Dighton.

Ar 18th, barque Emma F Chase, Chase, Havana; brig Susan Duncan, Harriman, Port au Prince; was ashore on the West Bank, but came off without damage; Jas Crosby, Clifford, Cardenas.

Also ar, sch Delaware, Bickmore, St George.

Cld 18th, ship Sarah Purington, Moses, New Orleans; barques Cuba, Sawyer, Marseilles; Virginia, Thurlow, Nuevitas; Robt Walsh, Kelloch, Thomaston.

Also cld, sch Grey Eagle, Barker, Gonaives.

Ar 18th, schs Wm Pope, Machias; Jane, Augusta; Rosina, Foster, and E F Lewis, Berry, Portland.

Cld 18th, ship Brewster, Weeks, Punta de Arenas.

Ar 19th, sch T M Mayhew, Long, Matanzas.

Ar 19th, ship Charles & Jane, Oliver, London; brigs Judge Hathaway, Leland, Bonaire; Telos, Fosset, Havana; schs Orin Cowl, Ophir, and Kiddar & Co, Roundout for Boston.

Ar 20th, ships Southampton, Burgess, Liverpool; Milan, Cotter, Newport, Eng; brigs Demarara, Moritbew, Matanzas; Ano C Pratt, Hall, Mansanilla; schs State of Maine, Providence; Jane Ingraham, Fall River.

Cld 19th, ship Mary & Adeline, Morse, St George, NB; barque Sarah Chase, Osgood, Cape Verd Islands; brigs Bloomer, Brandt, Falmouth, Ja; Anglo Saxon, Pierce, Boston; sch Joseph James, Smith, Jacksonville.

Cld 20th, barques Vickery, Urann, Zaza; Prospect, Brown, Savannah; brigs Marshfield, Hodgdon, Marseilles; Mary E Thompson, Grant, Philadelphia; Danl Webster, Brown, Eastport; schs H Nason, Mullen, Malaga; Mary Reed, Reed, Portsmouth.

Ar 21st, barque Deucy, Averill, Cienfuegos; brigs Lion, Gardner, Malaga; H W Moucure, Curtis, Pensacola.

HERRMANN J. MEYER,
164 Williams St., New York,
published this day:
UNITED STATES ILLUSTRATED,
Price: 50 Cents the number.
EAST, PART II,
containing: THE CAPITOL IN WASHINGTON, CASCADE BRIDGE, HUDSON CITY, THE TOMBS IN NEW YORK.
WEST, PART II,
containing: BROWN'S FALL, FORT SNELLING, NEW ORLEANS, THE PRAIRIE.

Each Section will be complete with 10 parts. Each Subscriber to both Sections, will receive, without reserve, Trumbull's magnificent picture:

THE BATTLE OF BUNKERHILL,

36 by 25 inches, as a Premium, with the last number.

MEYER'S UNIVERSUM,
25 Cents,
VOL. II, PART II,
containing: PASSAIC FALLS, LAKE OF MANAGUA, (Nicaragua.) MARY OF THE SNOW (Switzerland.) THE MAGDEBURG CATHEDRAL.

Vol. II of the Universum will be completed with the 12th number. Each Subscriber, may he have paid in advance or not, is entitled to a splendid historical picture.

THE MAID OF SARAGOSSA,

which will be delivered without fail, with the 12th number.

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CARDS of all descriptions for sale by the dozen or in the sheet, as cheap as any in the country.

A fast CARD PRESS in good order also for sale.

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WOOD ENGRAVING & DESIGNING executed at short notice and in the best manner.

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B. THURSTON,
68 Exchange St.,
PORTLAND.

Maine Female Seminary.

THE FALL TERM will commence on *Thursday, Sept. 15th,* and not on the [illegible]th, as by mistake in the Catalogue, and continue 11 weeks.

EDWARD P. WESTON, A. M., Principal.

Miss C. C. NUTTING, *Preceptress.*
Miss LUCY M. WELLS, *Teacher of Music.*
Miss HENRIETTE KNEUSEL, *Teacher of Modern Languages.*

Vacancies in other departments to be seasonably filled.

Expenses.—Board, and tuition in English branches, per year, $10[illegible], including wood, washing and lights,—or $35 for a single term, payable in advance. Extra for Music, $8 per term,—use of Instruments, $3. Modern languages, $3, under instruction of a foreign lady—Latin or Greek, $1—Drawing, $3—Painting, $5.

Young ladies may enter upon the regular course and receive a Diploma on completing the course, or may pursue such a part of the studies as they prefer, if qualified to take them. Circulars with fuller information will be furnished on application to the Principal, or to the subscriber. JOHN WATERMAN, *Secretary.*

GORHAM, ME., Aug. 3, 1853. Aug 1 3w

NOTICE.

Litchfield Academy.

The Fall Term of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, the last day of August and continue eleven weeks. Circulars containing particulars may be had by addressing the secretary. A. BAKER, *Sec.*

LITCHFIELD CORNER, August 2d, 1853.

Maine Wesleyan Seminary.

THE FALL TERM will commence August 3d. One of the Teachers will give his exclusive attention to the *Classical Department,* the instruction in which will be *thorough* and such as to fit students to enter any of our New England Colleges.

The Department of English embraces three years studies, and is under direction of the Principal.

Ladies of the Female Department can if they wish, enter upon a course of study with reference to graduating at the Female Collegiate Institute, for which they have a charter, and which will go fully into operation as soon as the appropriate buildings can be erected.

The Boarding House still remains under the care of the Rev. H. M. Eaton.

Students, by boarding themselves, can reduce their expenses to less than $1 per week. H. P. TORSEY

KENT'S HILL, July 5th, 1853. 5w28

Maine Bible, Tract, and Sabbath School Depositories, 61 Exchange St. Portland, Me, GEORGE LORD, Bookseller, AGENT

April 30, '53. tf

TRY THEM.

J. F. Holman's "original" and superior Spring and Summer Bitters can be had of Samuel Thurston, C. F. Corry, J. Durgin & Co, Geo. A. Thayer, Edward Mason, H. H. Hay, C. E. Beckett and Thos. G. Loring.

August 5, 1853. i&w4w.

CHARLES G. DOWNES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 64 1-2, Goddard's Block, Union St.,

Is now prepared to offer his friends and the public a good assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Vestings, &c.,

of the most desirable qualities which he will be happy to make up in the most fashionable style. nov23tf.

TEAS, &c.

DANFORTH SIAS, & CO.,
No. 17 and 18 Market Street, Boston.

HAVE for sale at low prices, 150 Half Chests Hyson Tea, 1300 Ditto Young Hyson, 900 Ditto Oolong Tea, 300 Chests and Half Chests Sou hong Tea, with the usual varieties of other Teas and a general assortment of Groceries.

June 30, 1853. 2to

To Patients.

DR. STOCKWELL, the Associate of Dr. R. RICHARD CLAY, will be in attendance at the Elm House and office, Portland, until further notice, for consultation with patients laboring under the various forms of Disease, particularly Diseases of the Lungs, Nervous System, and all kinds of Chronic and Female Complaints, in the treatment of which he has met with the most flattering success.

Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call. Examinations free.

Cancer, Fistula, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Epilepsy and Phthisis, receive the especial attention of Dr. Stockwell.

Dr. Clay has removed from Gardiner to Portland. Residence at the Elm House. Office 100½, opposite the Elm House.

July 6th 1853. tf

NEW METHOD OF CURE

B. F. HATCH, M. D.,

Professor of Theory and Practice, Obstetrics, Diseases of Women and Children, in the New England College of Physicians and Surgeons,

has discovered a new method by which he is able to treat,

All Diseases peculiar to Females,

ALSO,

GENERAL WEAKNESS,

with universal success; and a cure can be accomplished in much less time than any heretofore practiced by any physician in New England.

Dr. H's method has never been equaled in point of PRACTICABILITY or SUCCESS, and however long standing the case may be, or fruitless previous efforts may have proved, the patient may confidently EXPECT RELIEF. Hundreds of cases might be referred to, which would amply justify the above assertion.

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA,

Diseases of the Spine, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Larynx, Bowels, Skin, all Nervous Difficulties, Scrofula & Scrofulous Swellings, Fever Sores, Hip Diseases, &c.,

are relieved in almost an incredible short space of time, and with remedies which are in perfect harmony with the constitution.

This great improvement in the cure of disease establishes a new era in medical science, and all who are in any way afflicted should avail themselves of its advantages.

We do not feel disposed to publish a long list of cures, for no man, however ill prepared for the profession, but can boast of effecting cures, and procure certificates of irresponsible individuals, but we will give the opinion of editors and public men who are generally known.

Prof. J. R. Buchanan in his *Journal of Man* says "Dr. H. is a bold but liberal Reformer, he is a graduate of the Eclectic Medical Institute, and is one of the most *successful practitioners.*"

"Dr. H. is one of the most intelligent Physicians and deserves liberal encouragement for *skill and rare disinterestedness.*" [*Christian Freeman.*

"The reading of a work such as Prof. H. has published would result in much good, and we trust it may meet with a universal circulation." [*Boston Daily Bee.*

"Dr. H. is truly one of the most *skillfull physicians of Boston.*" PROF. A. W. DANIELS, M. D.

Dr. HATCH may be found at

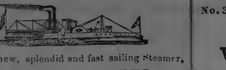
NO. 15 HAYWARD PLACE,

A few doors from Washington St., BOSTON.

Office Hours, from 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 5 P. M.

June 2. 3m.

FOR BANGOR.



The new, splendid and fast sailing Steamer,

DANIEL WEBSTER,

of 900 tons burthen, built expressly for a sea-going Steamer, and for speed, strength, style of finish, and accommodation for passengers, has never been equalled by any boat north of the sound. She is commanded by

CAPT. JOSEPH FARWELL,

and will leave Portland for Bangor, every *Monday, Wednesday* and *Friday evenings,* at 9 o'clock P. M., or on the arrival of the 5 o'clock train from Boston.

Returning—Leave Bangor at 6 o'clock A. M., same days, for Portland and Boston, touching at the usual landings on the river.

Fare from Portland to Rockland and Camden, $1,00
" " " Belfast and Searsport, 1,50
" " " Bucksport, Frankfort, Hampden and Bangor, 2,00

May 12, 53. tf C. C. EATON, *Agent.*

Female Medical College of Pennsylvania.

FOURTH ANNUAL SESSION.

THE next course of Lectures in this Institution will commence on Saturday, October 1st, 1853, and continue *five months* (21 weeks) ending on the 25th of February 1854.

FACULTY.

David J. Johnson, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology.
Edward Harvey, M. D., Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine.
Joseph S. Longshore, M. D. Professor of Surgery.
Ann Preston, M. D., Professor of Physiology.
Edwin Fussell, M. D., Professor of Anatomy.
Mark G. Kerr, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and General Therapeutics.
Martha H. Mowry, M. D. Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.
Almira L. Fowler, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy and Chemistry.

Persons wishing further information as to terms, regulations &c., or desirous of receiving copies of the Announcement, will please apply, personally or by letter, to the Dean of the Faculty.

DAVID J. JOHNSON, M. D.

229 Arch St. Philadelphia. May 23, 3m.

JUVENILE

ANTI-SLAVERY LITERATURE.

WE propose to publish, should the enterprize meet with sufficient encouragement, a series of books for Children, to be comprised in twelve books, each independent of the other, on subjects connected with the anti slavery discussion. Let us instil into the youthful mind correct sentiments on this great question, and we shall soon have a generation of men and women who will do their duty. These works will be elegantly printed and illustrated, and made attractive for children. To be sold at 1[illegible] cents each.

We publish this day the first of the series, entitled

PICTURES & STORIES

FROM UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

WITH TEN ENGRAVINGS.

The other numbers will follow at intervals of about eight weeks. The second in the series will be

The Edinburgh Doll,

and other Tales.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

For sale, whole sale and retail, at the Bookstore of the Publishers,

JOHN P. JEWETT, & Co., Boston,
JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON, Cleveland, Ohio.

and by the principal Booksellers, and at the Anti-Slavery Depositories. 4w.

THE MARRIAGE STATE;

Shall Happiness and Health, or Misery and Sickness, attend it?

MOST STARTLING CONSIDERATIONS!

Reflections for the Thoughtful.

Strange that countless human beings exist and drag through life as do the beasts of the field, or the insects of the earth, evincing no more thought or reflection than though the noble faculties of mind were not vouchsafed to them.

Many such are husbands and fathers, upon whom are dependent the health, the well-being, and the happiness of a confiding and affectionate wife, with perhaps a family of children.

HOW OFTEN IT HAPPENS THAT THE

WIFE LINGERS FROM YEAR TO YEAR

In that pitiable condition as not even for one day to feel the happy and exhilerating influence incident to the enjoyment of health.

She may not be an invalid confined to her bed, or even to her room; as her pride, ambition and energy induce and nerve her to take personal charge of her household, even when her health will not admit of it; but she is nevertheless perceptibly sinking from day to day, and always ailing.

Thus, day after day, and month after month transpire. Her health daily sinks, till finally even the hope of recovery no longer remains. And thus

THE BLOOMING BRIDE,

But a few years ago in the flush of health and youth, and buoyancy of spirits, rapidly, and apparently inexplicably, becomes a feeble, sickly, debilitated wife, with frame emaciated, nerves unstrung, spirits depressed, countenance bearing the impress of suffering, and an utter physical and mental prostration.

Sometimes this deplorable change may and does arise from organic or constitutional causes. But oftener, by far oftener, to gross and inexcusable ignorance of the simplest and plainest rules of health as connected with the marriage state, the violation of which entails disease, suffering and misery, not only to the wife, but often

Hereditary Complaints upon the Children

"UNTO THE THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATION,"

Transmitting CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, HYPOCHONDRIA, INSANITY, GOUT, KING'S EVIL, and other diseases,

as a

DREADFUL INHERITANCE

from the Parents.

And must this continue? Shall we be wise in all that concerns the cattle of our fields, our horses, our sheep, our cows, our oxen, the nature and character of the soil we possess, the texture and quality of our goods and merchandise; but in all that concerns ourselves as human beings, with human functions and passions, subject to great derangement, involving our future peace and happiness—in all that concerns the health and welfare of the wife of our affections, and the mother of our children; in all that concerns the mental and physical well being of those children, we should be immersed in the darkest and most

BENIGHTED IGNORANCE,

AS CULPABLE AS INEXCUSABLE!

How long shall this ignorance prevail so productive of its bitter fruits! How long shall the wife and mother be ignorant of the nature, character and causes of the various womb and sexual complaints, embittering her days by suffering—suffering often prolonged to years, eventuating in a complication of diseases utterly and hopelessly incurable! Shall we for ever close our eyes to the results of physiological science by which we may arrive at an understanding of ourselves as men and women, subject to serious life-long enduring diseases, and perpetuating them to our children.

LET EVERY WIFE AND HUSBAND PONDER!

No husband or wife need be ignorant of what concerns them most to know to secure their health and happiness. That knowledge is contained in a little work entitled

THE MARRIED WOMAN'S

PRIVATE MEDICAL COMPANION,

BY DR. A. M. MAURICEAU,

PROFESSOR OF DISEASES OF WOMEN.

One Hundredth Edition. 18mo., pp. 250. *Price 50 Cents*

[ON FINE PAPER, EXTRA BINDING, $1 00.]

First published in 1847; and it is not

SURPRISING OR WONDERFUL,

Considering that EVERY FEMALE, whether MARRIED OR NOT, can here acquire a full knowledge of the nature, character and causes of her complaints, with the various symptoms, and that nearly

HALF A MILLION COPIES

should have been sold. It is impracticable to convey fully the various subjects treated of, as they are of a nature strictly intended for the married, or those contemplating marriage.

UPWARDS OF ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND COPIES

Have been SENT BY MAIL within the last few months.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

BE NOT DEFRAUDED

Buy no book unless Dr. A. M. Mauriceau, 129 Liberty Street, N. Y., is on the title page, and the entry in the Clerk's Office on the back of the title page; and buy only of respectable and honorable dealers, or send by mail, and address to Dr. A. M. Mauriceau, as there are spurious and surreptitious infringements of copyright.

Upon receipt of One Dollar "THE MARRIED WOMAN'S PRIVATE MEDICAL COMPANION" is sent (*mailed free*) to any part of the United States, the Canadas and British Provinces. All Letters must be post-paid, and addressed to Dr. A. M. MAURICEAU, Box 1224, New-York City. Publishing Office, No. 129 Liberty Street, New-York.

Agents in Maine.

George Lord, *Portland;* W B Billinger, *Eastport;* A Gaubert, *Augusta;* David Bigbee, *Bangor;* J Dyer, *Skowhegan;* C L Francis, *Norway;* E Clarke, *Bath;* G Spawlding, *Hallowell;* G M Attwood, *Gardiner;* John T Caldwell, *Belfast;* G L Robinson, *Thomaston;* J J Ramsey, *Augusta;* Cheap Book Store—T M Moulton, *Freedom;* Eden Swett, *E. Thomaston;* T L Moody, *Belfast;* W F Staowood, *Bangor;* John Jackson, *Calais*

Aug 25, '53.

HENNESSY & HECTOR,

No. 39 Court Square, west side of Court House, BOSTON:

MANUFACTURERS OF

WIRE CLOTH

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Sieves, Bird Cages, &c., &c.,

PAINTED WIRE CLOTH for Parlor Window-Screens.

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All orders promptly attended to.

J. HENNESY. J. R. HECTOR.

June 1[illegible], '53. 3mos.

New England Truss Manufactory.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER,

—MANUFACTURER OF—

RACHET AND SPIRAL TRUSSES,

467 WASHINGTON STREET, 467

BOSTON, MASS.

ALL the various approved Trusses constantly for sale. Ladies waited on by Mrs. Caroline D. Foster, who has had 30 years experience in the business.

Strangers in the city will please take notice that the odd and even numbers are on opposite sides of the street, it being 416 opposite to the subscriber's residence 467, where he will keep a full supply of ready made Trusses for Gentlemen and Ladies, Youths and Infants. Abdominal Supporters of five or six different kinds, and such as Hull's, Chapin's Spinal, Cutter's, Fitch's, Ingalls', &c., &c.

Ladies waited upon by Mrs. Caroline D. Foster at the above place.

The following certificate from Dr. John C. Warren, of Boston, was given 17 years since, but will last forever:

Boston, Jan. 7, 1835.

Having had occasion to observe that some persons afflicted with Hernia, have suffered much for the want of a skillful workman in accommodating Trusses to the peculiarities of their cases, I have taken pains to inform myself of the competency of Mr. J. F. Foster, to supply the deficiency occasioned by the death of Mr. Beath. After some months of observation of his work, I am well satisfied that Mr. Foster is well acquainted with the manufacture of these instruments, and ingenious in accommodating them to the variety of cases which occur. I feel called upon to recommend him to my professional brethren, and to the public as a person well fitted to supply their wants in regard to those important articles.

JOHN C. WARREN, M. D., Boston.

TESTIMONIALS.

The undersigned take great pleasure in recommending to the favorable consideration of those who are unhappily afflicted with HERNIA, Mr. James Frederick Foster, as a skillful and competent person in the manufacture and fitting of TRUSSES. We have employed him, (some of us for over twenty years) and therefore speak from personal knowledge of his abilities. His early advantages, his long experience in the business and the large number of individuals whom he has relieved in a variety of cases, render him, in our opinion, equal, if not superior, to any manufacturer of the article. His father, Deacon Gideon Foster, of Charlestown, was master of the Poor House in that town for upwards of twenty-four years, during which period Mr Foster availed himself of the opportunity, and made application of his Trusses to a great variety of cases, with great success, some of which were of a very complicated and distressing character.

It is well known to all who have occasion to wear Trusses, that their great excellence consists in the adaptation to the body, at the same time relieving the patient. Any ordinary mechanic may make a truss, but none but a skillful practitioner can apply it in such a manner as effectually, and oftentimes radically to cure complaint.

Our experience has convinced us that Mr. Foster has thoroughly attained this knowledge. The certificates of Dr. J. C. Warren and other eminent surgeons which he has shown us, fully sustain the opinion we here express.

Charlestown, March 1, 1852.

DAVID DODGE,	aged 75
NEWHALL MARTIN,	" 78
JAMES R. TURNER,	" 40
SAM. PAYSON,	" 72
SAMUEL ETHERIDGE,	" 53
ARNOLD SOUTHWICK,	" 48
JONA LOCKE,	" 66
URIAH TUFTS,	" 75

TRUSSES! TRUSSES!

We have a large assortment of the above Instruments of various sizes, Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces, &c., which we are enabled to furnish at retail at the Manufacturers' lowest prices.

JOSHUA DURGIN & Co., No. 143 Middle St. Agent for Portland. March 10. 6m

THE MAN OF A THOUSAND YEARS.

ISAAC T. HOPPER.

A TRUE LIFE.

BY LYDIA MARIA CHILD.

This thrilling work is the biography of one of the most remarkable men the world has ever seen. His deeds of philanthropy and mercy, covering a period of nearly four-score years, endeared him not only to the thousands who were the immediate participants of his beneficence, but to all who knew him.

His was a charity, the most expansive. It was not confined to the *popular* channels of the day, but exerted itself among the most degraded and abandoned, regardless of color or condition. In the cities of Philadelphia and New York, where his active life was mostly spent, thousands upon thousands can bear testimony to his nobleness of soul, and his entire devotion to the interests of suffering humanity.

With truth he may be called the HOWARD OF AMERICA. MRS. CHILD having spent several years in his family, and being perfectly familiar with his history, of all others, was the person to write "A TRUE LIFE" of the noble man, and her task has been performed in her best manner.

"A TRUE LIFE" *indeed* was the life of ISAAC T. HOPPER, and MRS. CHILD has presented it *truly.* Scarcely a citizen of Philadelphia or New York, but was familiar with his form and features, as he was seen from day to day tripping through the great thoroughfares and threading the narrow lanes and by-ways, searching out the wayward and the wandering, that he might rescue them from crime and degradation, and administer comfort, and solace, and heavenly charities to the distressed and suffering. The poor, hunted, fugitive slave, found in him a friend ever ready, and never weary.

We intend to publish this work early in August. It will make an elegant 12mo. of about 500 pages, with a full length portrait and a medallion likeness, on steel, of MR. HOPPER. Retail price $1 25, bound in cloth.

At the time of the death of the venerable and excellent man, numerous notices appeared in papers of all parties and sects. We make a few extracts.

[*From the New York Observer.*

"The venerable Isaac T. Hopper, whose placid, benevolent face has so long irradiated almost every public meeting for doing good, and whose name, influence, and labors have been devoted with an apostolic simplicity and constancy to humanity, died on Friday last, at an advanced age. He was a Quaker of that early sort illustrated by such philanthropists as Anthony Benezet, Thomas Clarkson, Mrs. Fry, and the like.

He was a most self-denying, patient, loving friend of the poor, and the suffering of every kind; and his life was an unbroken history of beneficence. Thousands of hearts will feel a touch of grief at the news of his death; for few men have so large a wealth in the blessings of the poor, and the grateful remembrance of kindness and benevolence, as he."

The New York Sunday Times contained the following:

"Most of our readers will call to mind, in connection with the name of Isaac T. Hopper, the compact, well-knit figure of a Quaker gentleman, apparently about sixty years of age, dressed in drab or brown clothes of the plainest cut, and bearing on his handsome, manly face the impress of that benevolence, with which his whole heart was filled.

He was twenty years older than he seemed. The fountain of benevolence within freshened his old age with its continuous flow. The step of the octogenarian was elastic as that of a boy; his form erect as the mountain pine.

His whole *physique* was a splendid sample of nature's handiwork. We see him now with our 'mind's eye;' but with the eye of flesh we shall see him no more. Void of intentional offence to God or man, his spirit has joined its happy kindred in a world where there is neither sorrow nor perplexity."

From the New York Tribune.

"Isaac T. Hopper was a man of remarkable endowments, both of head and heart. His clear discrimination, his unconquerable will, his total unconsciousness of fear, his extraordinary tact in circumventing plans he wished to frustrate, would have made him illustrious as the general of an army; and these qualities might have become faults, if they had not been balanced by an unusual degree of conscientiousness and benevolence. He battled courageously, not from ambition, but from an inborn love of truth. He circumvented as adroitly as the most practiced politician; but it was always to defeat the plans of those who oppressed God's poor—never to advance his own self-interest.

Farewell, thou brave and kind old Friend! The prayers of ransomed ones ascended to Heaven for thee, and a glorious company have welcomed thee to the Eternal City."

On a plain block of granite at Greenwood Cemetery, is inscribed:

Isaac T. Hopper,

BORN DECEMBER 3D, 1771,

ENDED HIS PILGRIMAGE MAY 7TH, 1852,

"Thou henceforth shalt have a good man's calm,
A great man's happiness; thy zeal shall find
Repose at length, firm friend of human kind."

We shall publish 5000 copies for the first edition. Early orders from the trade are solicited. It is a book which will have an immense sale, scarcely inferior to the sale of *Uncle Tom's Cabin,* for in thrilling interest it is not behind that world-renowned tale.

JOHN P. JEWETT & CO.,
PUBLISHERS, BOSTON.
JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Boston, July, 1853. Au4 3t

TEMPERANCE.

From the Rutland Herald.

The Liquor-ish Elegy.

Not a shout was heard, nor a croaker's no,
As the cask to the Court House we hasted ;
Not a "soger" moistened his thirsty throat
From the whiskey there spilled and wasted.

We buried the "critter" there, in sight
Of a goodly number of people ,
By the sun's resplendent genial light,
Just in front of the Court House steeple.

No useless murmurings there were [illegible],
As we took from the wagon the barrel ,
But we thought of the noses and craniums broke,
And the midnight row and quarrel.

Few and short were the jests we said,
And we thought of the toper's sorrow,
If perchance he should thump on that barrel head,
All empty and lone, on the morrow.

We thought of rags, and squalid sheds,
And how sots and dealers would mutter,
And curses heap on our sober heads
When they smelled the fumes from the gutter.

Sadly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone,
And of wakes and capers frisky ;
And jolly good times which might have been known,
O'er that demolished barrel of whiskey.

But half the liquor had gurgled out,
When the clock tolled the hour for retiring,
And we knew by a soaker's random shout,
That the *foe* were suddenly [illegible].

Slowly the barrel aside we laid,
With the whiskey all poured, or flung out ;
We carved not the owner's name on the head,
But left it alone with the bung out

What Eliza Cook thinks of the Maine Law.

In a late number of her Journal is the following :

"But drinking is ruinous to health and morals." "Well," answers the liberty-loving man, "what's that to you? It is my health and my morals, not yours that are concerned; and why should I not have liberty to do what I like with what is my own?" "Not quite:" answer the Legislature of Maine; "your health and your morals do concern me. If you ruin yourself, and become a pauper through drunkenness, I must keep you. If by drinking you destroy your individual morals, you at the same time injuriously affect the morals of society; it is therefore my business, and the business of society, to prevent your becoming either a pauper or a dissolute, if it can be helped. We have tried moral suasion, and appealed to your individual effort, but still you insist on swallowing drink. We can go no further in that direction; we must try other means and see if we cannot check this vice by public opinion embodied in a law to prevent the sale of the poison."

The objector still protests that this freedom—his right to select his own food and drink—is invaded ; and he declares that this so-called public opinion is nothing but tyranny. "I don't care what you call it," says the men of Maine ; "you shall not be allowed to sup alcohol in public shops licensed for its sale, any more than you shall be allowed to sup arsenic. The law prohibits the sale of arsenic, except under proper regulations, for exactly the same reason that the sale of alcohol is now prohibited ; and if the former law is just, the latter is ten fold more so. For one that dies by arsenic, a thousand die by drinking alcohol in excess. The measure is demanded by public necessity, and it deserves to take its place beside the laws of cleansing and purification of towns, for the prevention of infection and contagion, for the repression of immortality and vice of the worst kind."

Giving it up.

The O. S. Journal, a short time since an opponent of the Law, now sees that the overwhelming tide of public opinion in its favor cannot be stayed and honestly gives it up, in the following paragraph:

The fact is not to be denied that there is a strong and rapidly growing sentiment all over the State among the people against this rum selling traffic. The convention just closed furnishes the evidence that this feeling is active and will make itself felt. The proceedings and speeches will, no doubt, give a powerful impetus to the cause, and it is our conviction that another winter will see the Maine Law enacted by the Legislature of Ohio. Whatever we may think of its wisdom or policy as a permanent measure, (and we have expressed our doubts heretofore on this subject,)we cannot doubt that the masses are determined that the experiment shall be tried in Ohio. We have no sympathy with the rum traffic, and if this be found the best course, we shall certainly rejoice at its effects. We repeat, the trial is bound to be made, in our judgment. We think the people demand it, and we shall certainly throw no obstacle in their way.—If future experience shows that we have been mistaken in our views, we shall take pleasure in saying so, as we know that in what we have said, we have never acted from a desire to promote the interests of the liquor venders of the State."

We pity the blind infatuation of those editors who still think political capital may be made by running whiskey into politics.

The Contrast.

At an interesting prayer meeting, this morning (from 5½ to 6¼,) our venerable Ex-Mayor, Hon. A. K. Parris, opened the meeting with reading the Scriptures and prayer, and was immediately followed by our present, worthy Mayor, J. B. Cahoon, in a solemn and appropriate prayer. In New Orleans,not long since, introduced on the street to the then and present popular Mayor, A. D. Crossman, after a few desultory remarks, says he, "gentlemen, let us take a drink." We declined and he soon left us to our reflections. How much the awful visitation, now scourging that great and growing city, may be traced to the hundreds of grog-shops there, and how much it is fed and aggravated by intemperance, it is fearful to calculate. A. W. P.

Hon. Edward Everett makes the following statement in respect to the effect of ardent spirits in this country in ten years.—They are startling facts, and are an admonition to all, both the intemperate and the temperate.

1. They have cost the nation a direct expense of ten millions of dollars.

2. They have cost the nation an indirect expense of six hundred millions of dollars.

3. They have destroyed three hundred thousand lives,

4. They have sent one hundred thousand children to the poor houses.

5. They have consigned at least one hundred and fifty thousand persons to the jail and penitentiaries.

6. They have made at least one thousand maniacs.

7. They have instigated to the commission of one thousand five hundred murders.

8. They have caused two thousand persons to commit suicide.

9. They have burned or otherwise destroyed property to the amount of ten millions of dollars.

10. They have made two hundred thousand widows, and one million of orphan

Need of the "Maine Law." A correspondent of the Christian Observer giving some account of the proceedings of the Assembly of the Established Church (not the Free Church) of Scotland says :

"Year after year, the chief business of this venerable court seems to be the deposition of her ministers for the sin of drunkenness. No less than five depositions have taken place at this Assembly this year.—The first libel was against the Rev. Mr. Burtt, containing sixteen charges of drunkenness ; the second against the Rev. J. Wilson, containing 12 charges ; the third against the Rev. Mr. Houston, containing nineteen charges ; the fourth against the Rev. J. Duncan, and the fifth case was that of the Rev. A. Todd, who was charged with habitual drunkenness from 1817 up till 1852.—*Deposition* was in each case pronounced with the usual formalities, and the Assembly dismissed, till another year's fruits of moderate drinking call them to enact a similar farce.

Strange Infatuation.—Some ten years ago there resided in this State a gentleman, his wife, and two interesting daughters, who were as much respected as any family in it. Blessed with a competency of earthly goods, and surrounded by hosts of friends, their happiness seemed as near perfect as human beings could expect to enjoy. Six years since, this family left here for the South, where the husband and father took to drink, and in two years after became a bankrupt and a sot. Next, the wife and mother became a drunkard ; and now, we understand, the two girls are inmates of a low brothel in a city on the Mississippi River. What a commentary on the free use of ardent spirits. In six years, a whole family of respectable people reduced from affluence to the deepest depths of degradation. And yet how many cases of a similar nature are to be met with every day.—*Richmond Mail.*

Something Singular —Among all the rum sellers and the friends of the rumsellers of the whole State, there is not a man who dares openly to defend them! With all the capital invested in the traffic, all the immense trade in *sour molasses*, there is not a man among the whole who would risk his reputation in a public argument in favor of the business. Rev. Matthew Hale Smith, and Rev. Mr. Lovejoy did attempt a defence of the rum business, but where are they now ? Mr. Smith could not even retain his position as editor of the rumseller's organ, and Mr Lovejoy lost his place as pastor of the Cambridgeport church. The present editor of the *Chronicle* dares not make himself known, and the cause of repeal presents the singular anomaly of not having a single public advocate.—*Mass. Life Boat.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

EGYPTIAN CONVENTS.

It is said that the number of monasteries and convents in Egypt and its deserts formerly amounted to 366, some of which had numerous inmates, and in connection with their founders or their superiors, enjoyed a world-wide reputation for learning and for sanctity. Gibbon mentions fifty in the Natron valley alone, on the confines of the Lybian desert, to the north or west of the Delta, in one of which "the ambitious Cyril passed some years, under the restraints of a monastic life." Now there are but four monasteries in that valley, which contain, in all, only about seventy-five inmates ; there is a fifth at Gibel Coskran, in upper Egypt ; and there are two in the eastern desert near the Red Sea, which are all the monasteries proper remaining in the country. The "monastery of St. Anthony," in the eastern desert, about eighteen miles from the Red Sea, has a historical reputation from the name of its founder, and since the Patriarch of the whole Coptic Church is now elected from among its fathers, it may be considered "the principal monastery in Egypt." I much regret not being able to visit it, but the excursion would require at least ten days by camels, though the distance is only seventy-five miles from where I am now writing. It probably presents the best specimen of a Coptic community, and with its respectable library, its well-kept fruitful garden, and its grand scenery of the mountains, the desert, and the sea, the most inviting picture of monastic life.

The convents of Egypt have also greatly decreased in number and in importance. Of these, there are three at Cairo, and two at old Cairo near by ; one at Alexandria, which pretends to possess the head and body of Mark the evangelist, notwithstanding their alleged removal to Venice ; and some twenty or more on the upper Nile, together with some half a dozen in the Fyoom and the Oasis of the Lybian desert—once the abode of thousands of Christians. In some of these convents, ignorance and superstition have usurped the place of whatever of learning and of piety they may once have possessed. A painful illustration of this, which I had on going up the river, is repeated at this very moment as we are sailing down under the brow of the Gebel e Tayr. On the top of this bald, rugged mountain, some two hundred feet high, and half a mile in length, is a little mud-brick building, known as the convent of "Our Lady Mary the Virgin," which is occupied by about thirty Copts belonging to some order of mendicant friars. Whenever a boat appears in sight, the whole body turn out and line the brow of the mountain to hail it for charity, while two or three of the number clamber down the steep face of the mountain, and, throwing off their black gowns and cowls, swim out to the boat to receive alms. How sad a representation of Christianity is made to a Mohammedan crew, by two or three great stout men, with shaven heads, sitting stark naked on the side of the boat shivering with cold, and whining, "an a *Christian*, yo Ha wager,"—"I am a Christian, O traveller!" If you give them a few coppers they stuff these into their mouths, and if you give them bread they poise this upon their shorn crowns, and swim back to the mountain. They seem to have a great passion for empty bottles, which I suppose they sell at a neighboring town. I learned from one of them that they have in the convent a copy of the Scriptures, but that few of them can read, and that they have prayers five times a day. One feels moved to give something to such pitiable objects, and yet that is a questionable charity which goes to countenance and sustain that system of "pious" medicancy which has cursed the Christian world in Europe and throughout the East; and especially to countenance a set of Christian loafers in the presence of Mohammedans who despise these, though they have their own swimming saints who come out for a recompense to bless the boats. Going up the river, I was betrayed into this questionable charity ; but this morning, remembering the Apostle's injunction, that "if any would not work, neither should he eat"—an injunction aimed against the whole tribe of religious loafers—I felt that the application of a rope's end to the tawny backs of these mendicant "Christians" by a Mohammedan sailor was about the reception they merited. The sailors are always forward to show their contempt for this amphibious species of Christians. The convent has attached to it a fine piece of ground, on the opposite side of the river—the gift of the Pasha—and from this and the charity of travellers, its inmates supply their physical wants ; while from their eyrie nest, about which the eagle hovers, overlooking the desert upon one side, and on the other the river and the plain, they have prayers read five times a day for the growth and comfort of their souls. To an imaginative, and possibly to some phases of a contemplative form of religious life. But there is nothing in the New Testament to warrant such a life. When the Savior gave himself to retirement and prayer in the mountains, he was leading an out-door life, and he took the night for this purpose, in order that he might be strengthened for the labors of the day among the multitude. He did not renounce his labors for the sake of solitude, but sought solitude as a brief refreshment from, and preparation for, the work that his Father had given him to do. Christianity is made for active service in an active world ; and while the life of the Christian, in its inmost springs and sources, is hid with Christ in God, and is fed by unceasing communion with its source, it is not a life hidden from the view of men in mountain cavities and monastic cells. Even prayer becomes an empty form, when the observance of this as a speciality would separate one from all the duties of social life, and from all practical sympathy with humanity.—*Dr. Thompson, in N. Y. Independent.*

BROTHER SPONGE!

Absorption—that is the office of a sponge. Bring any kind of liquid within its reach, and away it goes to accumulate the spoils of the absorber. A sponge is a very greedy fellow, covetous to the last degree. He fills as fast as he can all the cells and recesses of his own cavernous body. He will suck and suck till he is so full he cannot take another drop. And when he is full to suffocation, this remorseless absorber will not part with a drop. He did not gather up to scatter again. Not he. He holds on. And he will not part with a drop till you squeeze him!

Now, brother, thou art a sponge. I would I could call thee a fountain pouring forth sparkling waters—a reservoir gathering only to diffuse again—a flower sending thy fragrance in all directions—a lamp beaming forth the light on every side. But alas, Brother Sponge, I must reserve these significant and delightful applications for other disciples, or for yourself in a brighter day of your history.

Now, Brother Sponge, your power of absorption is not so much the thing that gives you so bad an eminence among your brethren, as your amazing retaining power. The shilling, on its way to your strong grasp, is a traveller to a bourne whence few return. Some of your brethren absorb very successfully, but away go again the nimble sixpences, as the young eagles, exulting in their flight, on some errand of love. Some gain only for the purpose of giving. They love to give liberty to what they have gotten. They take even more pleasure in scattering than in acquiring. Having read somewhere that it is "more blessed to give than to receive," they feel just so themselves.

But, Brother Sponge, we cannot make this record of you. We have known you long. We can testify with what vigor, skill, diligence and success, you can acquire ; but sad witnesses too are we of the power to retain. Getting fairly and honestly we approve, but the keeping, grasping, holding on, not letting go, this gives you a sad position among the disciples. People say, when any benevolent enterprise is astir, "Don't call on that brother. You may knock your fingers into jelly against the door of his heart, and not get in. The warmest south wind of your appeals will not melt that rock of ice."

Now, Brother Sponge, do hear us. Relax these stiff muscles. Depletion, Brother, do yield to it. It will do you good, and certainly others will get good. You do not know how much better you can pray. There is too much silver and gold upon your wings. You cannot fly.

Besides, your brethren feel sad at the chasm between you and them. Come over where they are, and bring a warm, affectionate, giving heart, and unite it with theirs. Your surrender to the practical power of the great principles of Christian benevolence will electrify some of them. They will rise higher themselves, as they see you rise.

"But my money is hard-earned—it is all my own. I give when, and where, and to the extent I think best, and I want no impertinent interference in this matter. I'll do as I please."

Well, Brother, you will find absorption will not always be the order of the day. If your accumulations will not find their way in some form, like the freely flowing stream, to bless the world, they will be set loose in some other way. You will get squeezed, Brother, depend upon it. When the gripe is strong enough, the sponge must yield. And it is sometimes strong enough to take away every drop. Look out lest there be not left a drop!

One word more. Perhaps, Brother Sponge, you do not like the title—but it seemed, somehow, to come up at the first thought of you. But we will drop it just as soon as you will make it clear that it is no longer properly applied.—*Evangelist.*

Mr. Layard—Nineveh.

At a meeting of the Northampton Mechanic's, Institute, in England, Mr. Layard, who has gained so much fame by his explorations of the ruins of Ancient Nineveh, was present, and made the following remarks, which we publish, that they may induce our young readers to persue the printed account of his discoveries.

Mr Layard said he was about going to regions where there were no Mechanic's,Insititute, but where men, still wild, wandered over the face of the earth. Those men however, wandered among the remains of great cities, the existence of which indicated a state of civilization which equalled if it did not excel our own. That was a solemn reflection. In speaking of the ruins of Babylon and Assyria, they must not picture to themselves temples and monuments such as were to be seen in Italy. Those ruins, on the contrary, consisted of vast mounds of earth something like the ancient barrows to be found in this country, some of them were as much as three thousand yards in length, and occupied many square acres of ground. Those vast mounds were literally the heaps to which the prophet Isaiah referred, when speaking of the ultimate fate of those cities which were, in his days, as flourishing, as great, and as populous as our own London was at present. The words which the prophet used in speaking of Nineveh, in particular, had literally been fulfilled ; so much so, that if he wished to convey to them a correct idea of the present state of the ruins of Babylon and Assyria he could not do so to greater advantage than by quoting the words prophetically employed in the sacred Scriptures. They must remember that the mounds to which he has referred consisted of vast platforms of earth, beneath which the remains of palaces lay entombed. The mode of construction employed in those edifices, accounted for the present state of their ruins. They are chiefly erected in the midst of great plains, where the want of stone rendered solid masonry exceedingly difficult and expensive. The consequence was, that the builders were driven to the use of mere mud in the erection of those palaces, mixing it up with chopped straw, and making it into bricks, which they dried in the sun. These temples were used as great national records. Upon these walls the people of those days engraved the history of their national exploits. The art of printing being unknown, they were compelled to record their history on the walls of their public edifices. With that view, the lower stories of those edifices were built of alabaster, a substance exceedingly well calculated to perpetuate the pictorial representation of their great national events, and the explanatory descriptions with which they are accompanied. The upper parts of the building were constructed of the sun-dried bricks which he had described, and the consequence was, that in the lapse of time, they eventually fell in, and buried in their *debris* the imperishable memorials beneath. So soon as the sun-dried bricks, which had once formed part of the masonry, were exposed to the atmosphere, they returned to their original state, which was nothing but earth, and thus those heaps of ruins became covered with a kind of soil susceptible of various kinds of cultivation adapted to the wants of the population. That would explain to them the state of those ruins, and also account for the excellent preservation of the monuments which were found beneath them. The result of those discoveries had been completely to silence the common remark, that there was no human confirmation of many of the historic facts related in the Bible. They possessed now a valuable collection of contemporary records executed at the time when many of the most important events mentioned in the Scriptures were performed, inscribed by those who were actors in those events, and completely tallying with the facts described by the sacred historian.

The Comet of 1856.

The following interesting details respecting the comet which is expected to make its appearance about the year 1856, are given by M. Rabinet, an eminent French astronomer, of the Academy of Sciences, in an article recently published. The Boston Traveller translates from the Courier des Etats Unis:

"This comet is one of the grandest of which historians make mention. Its period of revolution is about three hundred years. It was seen in the year 104, 392, 683, 975, 1263, and the last time in 1556. Astronomers agreed in predicting its return in 1848, but it failed to appear—*manque au rendezvous*, according to the expression of M. Rabinet—and continues to shine still, unseen by us. Already the observatories begin to be alarmed for the fate of their beautiful wandering star. Sir John Herschel himself had put a crape upon his telescope, when a learned calculator of Middleborough, M. Bomme, reassured the astronomical world of the continued existence of the venerable and magnificent comet.

"Disquieted as all other astronomers were, by the non-arrival of the comet at the expected time, M. Bomme, aided by the preparatory labors of Mr. Hind, with a patience truly Dutch, has been revised all the calculations, and estimated all the actions of all the planets upon the comet for three hundred years of revolution. The result of this patient labor gives the arrival of the comet in August, 1858, with an uncertainty of two years, more or less so that from 1856 to 1860 we may expect the great comet which was the cause of the abdication of the Emperor Charles V., in 1556.

"It is known that partaking of the general superstition, which interpreted the appearance of a comet as the fore-runner of some fatal event, Charles V. believed that this comet addressed its menaces particularly to him as holding the first rank among soverigns. The great and once wise, but now wearied and shattered monarch, had been for some time the victim of cruel reverses. There were threatening indications in the political if not physical horizon of a still greater tempest to come. He was left to cry in despair: Fortune abandons old men.' The appearance of the blazing star seemed to him an admonition from heaven that he must cease to be a sovereign if he would avoid a fatality from which one without authority might be spared. It is known that the Emperor survived his abdication, but a little more than two years.

"Another comet, which passed near us in 1835, and which has appeared twenty-five times since the year 18 before christian era, has been associated by the superstitions with many important events which have occurred near the periods of its visitations.

"In 1066 William the Conquerer landed in England at the head of a numerous army about the time that the comet appeared which now bears the name of Halley's comet. The circumstance was regarded by the English as a prognostic of the victory of the Normans. It infused universal terror into the hands of the people, and contributed not a little towards the submission of the country after the battle of Hastings, as it had served to discourage the soldiers of Harold before the combat. The comet is represented upon the famous tapistry of Bayeux, executed by Queen Matilda, the wife of the Conquerer. The same comet, in 1466, threw terror among the Turks under the command of Mahomet II, and into the ranks of the Christians during the terrible battle of Belgrade, in which forty thousand Musselmen perished. The comet is described by historians of the time as "immense, terrible, of enormous length, carrying in its train a tail which covered two celestial signs, (60 degrees) and producing universal terror." Judging from this portrait, comets have singularly degenerated in our day. It will be remembered, however, that in 1811 there appeared a comet of great brilliancy, which inspired some superstitious fears. Since that epoch science has noted nearly eighty comets, which, with few exceptions, were visible only by the aid of the telescope. Kepler, when asked how many comets he thought there were in the heavens, answered, "as many as there are fishes in the sea."

Genealogy of Adam.

The Rev. Dr. Smith, who for some time past, has been advocating, with great learning and power, the doctrine of the strict unity of the human race, thus refers to Adam and his immediate decendants :—

In the genealogy of Adam, but three of his children, Cain, Abel and Seth, are mentioned by name, and a few only of his remoter descendants appear in the record. In the 930 years he walked upon the earth, his family must have been far more numerous than this and his other children are expressly alluded to in the words, "and he begat sons and *daughters*."—"The mother of all living" was doubtless a fruitful vine, and both she and Adam were in the vigor of their lives for a length of years which the postdiluvians knew nothing of. Cain was a married man when he slew Abel, and was then, not less, probably than 129 years of age. Seth, who was appointed by God to occupy the place of Abel whom Cain slew, was born to Adam when he was 130 years old. The natural increase of the race of man is extremely rapid when no hindrance is interposed."An island,first occupied by a few shipwrecked English in 1558, and discovered by a Dutch vessel in 1667, is said to have been found peopled after 80 years by 12,000 souls, all the decendants of four mothers." When the Creator undertook to people a world, we may suppose that his providence arranged for this end, and no hinderance was allowed to interpose. It is believed that the death of Abel was the first that occurred in the family of man. It is not an unreasonable supposition, therefore, as figures will demonstrate, that the family of Adam embraced 190,000 to 200,000 people at the banishment of Cain.

How many of these adhered to the fortunes of Cain,from whom a large share descended, or whether any, we are not informed, nor are we told when he built his city. If he lived as long as his father Adam, and built it in the closing period of his life, his own decendants born in the land of Nod, i. e., in the land of his flight, which the name denotes, were far more numerous than the numbers above mentioned would indicate. The same remarks will also apply to Nimrod. Though he may be, as it is said in these lectures, but of the "second generation from Ham," there was abundant time for a population to have arisen on the earth, after the flood, sufficiently numerous to populate and form kingdoms. The city built was not probably extraordinary for size, but at first, at least, a mere stockade, earthwork, or fortress. Rome was not built in a day. It was once a hamlet or blockhouse on the Capitoline Mount. It was only the "beginning" of the kingdom founded by Nineveh, Rehoboth, Calah, and Reson, of

"I Wish I was a Man."

"I wish I was a man," said little Edwin Miller to his mother; "the big boys knock me about and I am put in the class with little girls, and the teacher doesn't give me any chance. When I wanted to get on the horse yesterday, George told me to 'wait until I was a man.'"

"Do you know enough to be a man, Edwin? Can you read every hard word you come across without spelling it?"

"Well, mamma, I could if I was a man."

"Could you sit down patiently, hour after hour, and work over those hard sums that you see George doing?"

"Why, no, mamma; but I could if I was a man."

"Do you think, Edwin, if you could grow right up, and have at once a man's size and strength, you could really be a man in goodness, and patience, and knowledge, and willingness to labor?"

"I don't know, I'm sure, mamma."

"Well, now, my son, let us talk a little about it. Don't you think if you had something hard to do, and you were ignorant how it should be done, you would be anxious to learn how, and would want time for preparation?

"You would not like to undertake this difficult business without having at least *tried* to learn.

"For instance, the other day, when George was going to make that bee-hive, did you see how long he studied about it; and then how he went over to the carpenter's and watched them, and used their tools: and how every day, after breakfast, he went to his work shop, and planed and sawed, until after much pains he made that nice hive for the bees? You remember about it, don't you?"

"O yes, mamma."

"Men have a great many hard things to do, and they ought to be wise and good, in order to do their duties well. They need preparation, and God has given them childhood and youth for study and improvement.

"Besides knowledge from books, there are other things to be learned: to conquer one's self and sinful desires: to do what is right, and avoid what is wrong; and learn to be kind to the weak."

"Mamma," said Edwin, "*I had rather be a little boy than not* I don't know enough to be a man, and I am sure I am not good enough; and I want all this time to grow better and wiser.

"I wont laugh at the little girls any more, because they are so weak. I'll try to help them, if I can find out any way. I wont mind if the boys do knock me round; that would not be acting like a man, mamma, would it?"

His mother kissed him, and off he ran.—*Child's Paper.*

A Gentlewoman.—I cannot forbear pointing out to you, my dearest child," said Lord Collingwood to his daughter, "the great advantages that will result from a temprate conduct and sweetness of manner to all people on all occasions. Never forget that you are a gentlewoman, and all your words and actions should make you gentle. I never heard your mother—your dear good mother—say a harsh or hasty thing to any person in any life· Endeavor to imitate her. am quick and hasty in my temper, but my darling, it is a misfortune which, not having been sufficiently restrained in my youth, has caused me inexpressible pain. It has given me more trouble to subdue this impetuosity than anything I ever undertook."

Remember.—Every loathsome inmate of Penitentiaries and States Prison. was once a gentle, inoffensive, and prattling child; and every criminal who has expiated his crimes upon the gallows, was once pressed to a mother's breast,and drew from her bosom his life-giving nourishment. Bad moral training wrong influences, and debasing examples do their work, and transform endearing offsprings to ferocious men, who shock humanity by the foulness of their guilt, and the monstrous audacity of their crimes. Yet how seldom has one of these direful transformations been effected without the aid of strong drink!

A bad plan.—How many fond mothers and frugal house-wives keep their pretty daughters and preserves for some extra occasion—some "big bug" or other, till both turn *sour.* This seems to us to be marvelous poor economy.

All the virtues are in peril when filial piety gives way.

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From Messrs. Allen & Co , Merchants, Cincinnati "Those persons who have used the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, uniformly speak of it as a valuable medicine, and from the quantity sold, notwithstanding the numerous other preparations used for similar complaints, we consider it first on the list.

Respectfully, &c., ALLEN & Co.

The Editor of Seneca Falls Courier says,—"We have had occasion to witness the good effect of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam in case of a young lady who has been entirely cured of Consumption by the use of it, and also in severe coughs and colds, and cheerfully bear testimony to its being a safe, convenient, and very efficacious medicine in cases of that description."—Ed Courier.

A Clergyman from Philadelphia, writes, that he has been in the habit of using the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam for himself and family, for the last thirteen years, and also of recommending it to his friends; and considers it an invaluable remedy for all pulmonary complaints.

"For the last five years of my practice I have had the satisfaction to witness the beneficial effects of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam in many cases of obstinate cough, and other affections of the lungs. I would therefore confidently recommend its use in all complaints of the chest, as being equal, if not superior to any other medicine within my knowledge.

Lempster, N. H. TRUMAN ABELL, M D

☞ BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS, such as Carter's Compound Pulmonary Balsam, American Pulmonary Balsam, and others, in part bearing the name! Enquire for the article by its whole name, the

"VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM."

and see that it has the written signature of Wm. Jon'n Cutler upon a yellow label, on the blue wraper. Each bottle and seal is stamped "Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

Prepared by REED, CUTLER & Co., Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Medicines, Paints, Chemicals and Dye Stuffs, 33 India Street, Boston, and sold by Druggists, Apothecaries, and County Merchants generally. For particulars and recommendations, see a pamphlet accompanying each bottle.—Price 50 cts.

J Durgin & Co., H. H. Hay, W. F. Oxnard & Co and J. L Kelley & Co., are agents for the sale of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam in Portland.

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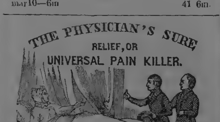
THE PHYSICIAN'S SURE RELIEF, OR UNIVERSAL PAIN KILLER.



PREPARED BY

A.B. HART, M.D.

GREENWICH ST. NEW YORK.

The best article ever discovered for the speedy and effectual cure of Pains of all kinds.

More than one hundred thousand cases of

Rheumatism, Paralysis, Cholic, Cramps and Spasms, Neuralgia, Colds, Sore Throat, Chill and Fever, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Heart-burn, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Diarrhea, Sick Headache, Lumbago, Lame Back, &c, &c.,

Have been cured by this preparation within the past year.

20,000 Bottles Sold by one Agent in New York in Six Months!

One Agent writes from Western New York—"Send me One Hundred Dozen "Sure Relief, or Universal Pain Killer" as soon as possible, as I am all out. It is the most wonderful Pain Killer in the world. It is used by our best Physicians."

Another Agent writes, "Your *Pain Killer* has cured some of the worst cases of *Rheumatism* in this place; it is truly a *Wonderful Medicine.* Please send me two gross more by express."

A patient writes, I have used all the *Pain Killers* of the day, but find none so worthy the title of *Pain Killer* as yours. It is all it is recommended to be—a *Sure Relief for Pain.*

Another writes, "the Physicians' Sure Relief or Pain Killer, is the best Medicine in the world for Rheumatism; it has effected a cure upon myself which baffled the skill of our best Physicians. Hundreds of such statements as the above might be adduced—One trial will convince the most skeptical.

Two applications have cured the most severe Rheumatic pains.

One application has cured the most violent Cramp in the limbs.

Thirty drops has relieved pain in the stomach.

Six applications have entirely cured Rheumatism.

Twenty-five drops taken every twenty minutes has cured Cramps, Spasms, &c.

One application at bed time has cured Sore Throat.

Twenty drops taken every fifteen minutes has cured Bilious Cholic

One application has cured Stiches in the Back.

One drop has often cured the most severe Toothache.

Fifteen drops taken every fifteen or twenty minutes will cure Dysentery and Diarrhea.

Twenty-five drops has cured Sick Headache.

Ten drops has often relieved Acid Stomach.

Three applications has cured Lame Side.

Twenty-five drops will in all cases cure Wind on the Stomach

Ten drops every fifteen minutes will cure Cholera Morbus.

Three applications has cured Lumbago.

Thirty drops daily has cured Gravel and Kidney complaints.

Sudden Colds and hard Coughs can be cured by a few doses, as thousands can testify.

For Kidney complaints the Sure Relief is an excellent remedy, taken two or three times a day.

For Spinal difficulties it is invaluable. One teaspoonful will relieve the most violent pain in the Stomach, and restore it to its natural feeling. When taken according to directions, it will speedily and effectually cure Bowel complaints, and that horrible disease, the Cholera, as has been proved in innumerable cases in New Orleans, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and many other large cities in the South and West, where the Diarrhea and Cholera have raged so fatally. Reader, if you are suffering from either of the diseases named above, or from pain from any cause, be sure and try this great Relief and you will be well.

☞ Price, 12 1-2, 25 and 37 1-2 cents per bottle.

Sold in Maine by Druggists, and Dealers in Medicine in nearly every town.

NATHAN WOOD, No. 20 Market Square, Portland.

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

AND ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM A DISORDERED LIVER OR STOMACH, SUCH AS CONSTIPATION FULLNESS, OR BLOOD TO THE HEAD, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, NAUSEA HEARTBURN, DISGUST FOR FOOD, FULLNESS OR WEIGHT IN THE STOMACH, SOUR ERUCTATIONS, SINKING OR FLUTTERING AT THE PIT OF THE STOMACH, SWIMMING OF THE HEAD, HURRIED AND DIFFICULT BREATHING, FLUTTERING AT THE HEART, CHOKING OR SUFFOCATING SENSATIONS WHEN IN A LYING POSTURE, DIMNESS OF VISION, DOTS OR WEBS BEFORE THE SIGHT, FEVER, DULL PAIN IN THE HEAD, DEFICIENCY OF PERSPIRATION, YELLOWNESS OF THE SKIN AND EYES, PAIN IN THE SIDE, BACK, CHEST, LIMBS, &c. SUDDEN FLUSHES OF HEAT, BURNING IN THE FLESH, CONSTANT IMAGININGS OF EVIL, AND GREAT DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS,

CAN BE EFFECTUALLY CURED BY

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY

Dr. C. M. Jackson,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withal, safe, certain, and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

[From the "Boston Bee."]

The editor said, Dec. 22d—

"*Dr. Hoofland's Celebrated German Bitters* for the cure of Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous debility, is deservedly one of the most popular medicines of the day. These Bitters have been used by thousands, and a friend at our elbow says he has himself received an effectual and permanent cure of Liver Complaint from the use of this remedy. We are convinced that, in the use of these Bitters, the patient constantly gains strength and vigor—a fact worthy of great consideration. They are pleasant in taste and smell, and can be used by persons with the most delicate stomachs with safety, under any circumstances. We are speaking from experience and to the afflicted we advise their use."

LOOK WELL to the MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C M JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.*

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120 ARCH Street, one door below Sixth, Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country

Also for Sale by HENRY H. HAY, Portland Maine. mar 1 1853.—1y

DOCTOR YOURSELF!

FOR 25 CENTS!

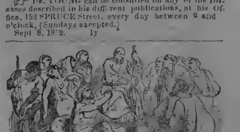
BY MEANS OF THE POCKET ÆSCULAPIUS,, or Every one his own Physician! Thirty-sixth edition, with upwards of a hundred engravings, showing private disease in every shape and form, and malformations of the generative system, By W. YOUNG, M.D.

The time has now arrived, that persons suffering from secret diseases, need no more become the victim of quackery, as by the prescriptions contained in this book any one may cure himself without hindrance to business, or the knowledge of the most intimate friend, and with one-tenth the usual expence. In addition to the general routine of private disease, it fully explains the cause of mandood's early decline, with observations on marriage—besides many other derangements which it would be proper to enumerate in the public prints.

☞ Any person sending TWENTY-FIVE CENTS enclosed in a letter will receive one copy of this book, by mail, or five copies will be sent for one dollar. Address, "Dr W. YOUNG, No. 152 SPRUCE Street PHILADEPHIA." Post-paid.

☞ Dr. YOUNG can be consulted on any of the Diseases described in his different publications, at his Office, 152 SPRUCE Street, every day between 9 and o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

Sept 8, 1852. 1y



THE ROAD TO HEALTH!

Holloway's Pills.

CURE OF A DISORDERED LIVER AND DIGESTION.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. R. W. Kirkus, Chemist, 7 Prescot Street, Liverpool, dated 6th June, 1851.

To Professor Holloway, Sir,—Your Pills and Ointment have stood the highest on our sale list of Proprietary Medicines for some years. A customer, to whom I can refer for any enquires, desires me to let you know the particulars of her case. She had been troubled for years with a disordered liver, and had digestion On the last occasion virulence of the attack was so alarming, and the inflamation set in so severely, that doubts were entertained of her not being able to bear up under it ; fortunately she was induced to try your Pills, and she informs me that after the first, and each succeeding dose she had great relief. She continued to take them, and although she used only three Boxes, she is now in the enjoyment of perfect health. I could have sent you many more cases, but the above, from the *severity of the attack*, and the *speedy cure*, I think,speaks much in favor of your astonishing Pills.

(Signed) R. W. KIRKUS.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF RHEUMATIC FEVER IN VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.

Copy of a Letter inserted in the Hobart Town Courier of the 1st March, 1851, by Major J. Walch.

Margaret M'Connigan, nineteen years of age, residing at New Town, had been suffering from a violent rheumatic fever for upwards of two months, which had entirely deprived her of the use of her limbs ; during this period she was under the care of the most eminent medical men in Hobart Town, and by them her case was considered hopeless. A friend prevailed upon her to try Holloway's celebrated Pills, which she consented to do, and in an incredible short space of time they effected a perfect cure

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF THE GARVEL AND A MOST DANGEROUS LIVER COMPLAINT.

Copy of a Letter addressed to J. K. Heyden, Esq., Sydney, New South Wales, February 25th, 1851.

Sir,—A Mr. Thomas Clark, a settler at Lake George was for a considerable time seriously afflicted with a complaint of the Liver, together with the Gravel. His medical attendants, after trying all their skill, candidly told him that his case was hopeless, and any further efforts useless. In this situation,and when expecting every day would terminate his existence, a friend recommended him to try Holloway's Pills, and as a forlorn hope he did so ; the first dose gave him considerable relief, he therefore persevered in taking them according to the directions, and is now restored to perfect health. He will feel great pleasure in confirming this statement, or even make an affidavit to the same effect, should it be required. (Signed) WM. JONES

Proprietor of the Goulboru Herald, New South Wales

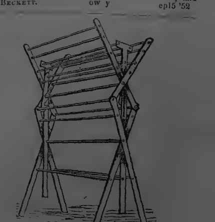
These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints:

Ague	Fevers of all kinds	Scrofula, or King's Evil
Asthma	Fits	Sore Throats
Bilious Complaints	Gout	Stone and Gravel
Blotches on the Skin	Head-ache	Secondary Symptoms
Bowel Complaints	Indigestion	Tic Douloureux
Colics	Inflammation	Tumours
Constipation of the Bowel	Jaundice	Ulcers
Consumption	Liver Complaints	Worms of all kinds
Debility	Lumbago	Weakness, from whatever cause,
Dropsy	Piles	&c., &c
Dysentery	Rheumatism	
Erysipelas		

Sold at the establishment of Professor Holloway, 244, Strand, (near Temple Bar) London, and by all respectable Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines throughout the British Empire, and those of the United States, in Pots and Boxes, at 37 1-2 cents, 87 1-2 cents and $1 50, each. Wholesale by the principal Drug Houses in the Union, and by Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands, New York.—There is considerable saving taking the larger sizes.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of Patients are affixed to each Pot or Box.

JOSHUA DURGIN & CO., Portland, Wholesale and Retail Agents, to whom orders may be addressed.—Also, at retail, by Edward Mason, C. F. Corey, and C. E. Beckett. ow y ep15 '52



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Inventor and manufacturer of

The Extensive Clothes Drying and Airing Apparatus, Folding Wash-Benches, Folding Camp Stools and Folding Extension Tables.

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